

Arlington Advocate

C. S. PARKER & SON, Editors and Proprietors.

Devoted to the Local Interests of the Town.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR. Single copies 5 cents

Vol. xxxiv.

ARLINGTON, MASS., SATURDAY, JAN. 7, 1905.

No. 3.

ABOUT TOWN MATTERS IN ARLINGTON.

All notices of concerts, lectures, entertainments, etc., which an admission fee is charged or from which a revenue is to be derived, must be paid for by the advertiser, at the advertised rate.

—This (Friday) evening the First Parish is having its annual New Year party.

—Dramatic entertainment, Universalist vestry, next Tuesday evening. Admission 15 cents.

—E. H. H. Bartlett's suggestion to have a flag staff on Town Hall, when the cupola is removed, is a good one.

—Miss Grace Lockhart gives a song recital in Associates Hall, on the evening of Jan. 18. See advertisement.

—Don't forget "The Pixies," at Town Hall, Saturday, the 14th, at 4 p. m. Tickets at Whittemore's, 25 cents, children 15 cents.

—On next Wednesday there will be a sociable, with supper and entertainment, for the Orthodox Cong'l church.

—This (Friday) evening the "Senior Dance" of Arlington High is given in Associates Hall. Are you going?

—Next Wednesday evening, Jan. 11th, the officers of Bethel Lodge, No. 12, I. O. O. F., will be installed with the usual ceremonies.

—No school signals were sounded Tuesday afternoon for the Grammar schools and on Wednesday morning for both High and Grammar schools.

—The installation of the recently elected officers of Arlington Council No. 109, K. of C., will take place in their hall, next Tuesday evening, Jan. 10.

—A milk team belonging to the Lawrence milk route of East Lexington, ran into the gates at the centre crossing on

Tuesday morning, just as the 7.09 train was passing. No damage was done further than breaking off one of the wings of the gate.

—How about those Globe coupons for Dan Tierney. Are you still saving them? Keep him up front by sending them along.

—The annual meeting of St. John's parish will be held on Monday, 9th. The reports for the year will be received, and officers elected.

—The German Club meets Wednesday evening, Jan. 11, at 19 Wyman street, the home of Miss Myra Wood, who, with Fred Mead, is the program committee.

—Mr. Charles S. Chadwick, of the town, and friends of the Bickford School of Oratory, Boston, will give an entertainment in the Universalist vestry, on next Tuesday evening.

—There was a pleasant gathering on Tuesday evening at the Winn home, 108 Summer street, in honor of Mrs. Carrie Poire, who is just now staying with her cousins, the Misses Winn.

—Mr. John A. Easton, cashier of 1st Natl. Bank, will lead the meeting of the Y. P. C. E. Society of the Congregational church, next Sunday evening. He is sure to make it interesting and members and others are urged to attend.

—The bright and beautiful New Year's Day brought a full congregation to St. John's on Sunday morning. Communion was administered to a large number of communicants. The rector preached a special sermon on the watchword which he gives his people for the year,—"The text for 1905 being 'Not by power, but by My Spirit, saith the Lord of Hosts.'" Two anthems were well rendered, the soprano solo part in one being taken by Master John Kilmer.

—Wm. T. Wood & Co., with customary promptness and generosity, have recognized the service rendered the firm by Arlington Fire Department on the morning of Dec. 30, and in the letter make the following suggestion, which we commend to the attention of all:—

—At the morning service at the First Parish (Unitarian) church on Sunday, the Rev. Sam'l Crothers, D. D., of Cambridge, will preach in exchange with the Rev. Mr. Gill. Mr. Crothers is not only one of the most eminent leaders of Unitarianism, but is also in the front rank of American essayists. This will be the first time that he has addressed an Arlington audience on Sunday. The monthly evening service will be held at 7 o'clock. Rev. Mr. Gill will give a sermon lecture on Dr. Lyman Abbott's recent Harvard sermon and the criticisms made upon it. The public is cordially invited to each service. The musical announcements are as follows:—

—The fire would seem to emphasize the necessity of high pressure service at this point; and we know that your labor and anxiety, as chief of the department, in handling a fire of this magnitude would be vastly lessened by having ample water pressure to aid you."

—Matthew McGinnis, of Woburn, driver for Edw. Caldwell, passed down Mass. avenue, Wednesday evening, about 8.15 o'clock, and when the two-horse furniture van he was in charge of was about opposite Tufts street, the outfit was struck by an electric car, overturned, and considerably damaged. McGinnis was thrown violently forward and sustained a fracture of the right leg below the knee. Dr. R. D. Young gave the man proper attention at the police station and on his order McGinnis was conveyed to Mass. Gen. Hospital.

**FIRST NATIONAL BANK
OF ARLINGTON.**

SAVINGS BANK BLOCK. ARLINGTON, MASS.

Bank hours, 8 a. m. to 3 p. m., daily. Wednesdays and Saturdays, from 7 to 8.30 p. m.

DIRECTORS: E. Nelson Blake, Sylvester C. Frost, A. D. Holt, Henry Hornblower, Theodore Schwamb, Franklin Wyman, J. A. Bailey, Jr., E. S. Farmer, C. W. Allen.

Drafts on England and Ireland from £1 up.

Telephone 412-2.

WE SOLICIT BUSINESS

LARGEST REAL ESTATE OFFICE IN NEW ENGLAND.

If you want to Buy, Sell, Rent, Auction, Exchange, Mortgage, Insure Appraise REAL ESTATE, call on

HENRY W. SAVAGE, 7 Pemberton Square, Boston.

Local representatives in every suburb are prepared to place mortgages from 4 1/2 to 6 per cent. Also second mortgages placed on short notice. No charge unless of service. Special attention paid to auctions and appraisals.

Local Representative **WM. H. HUNTON.** 634 Mass. Avenue, Arlington.

Bring Your Prescriptions Here.

We use only the Highest Grade of Reliable Pharmaceuticals at Lowest Prices. No Substitution.

Try our Hot French Chocolate with Whipped Cream, 5 Cents.

When you want the finest Assorted Chocolates in Fancy Boxes, try ours.

C. W. Grossmith, Reg. Pharmacist.

STRICT ATTENTION GIVEN TO OUR STORE.

Arlington Centre, Corner of Mystic Street

**List Your Property NOW
FOR SPRING BUSINESS.**

ROBINSON & HENDRICKS,

Associates Building, ARLINGTON, MASS.

Telephone 48-2.

DARLING & RUSSELL
Established 1868
GEO. O. RUSSELL

INSURANCE
ALL CLASSES
**55 KILBY STREET
BOSTON**

Telephone

NEW GOODS!

TURKEYS, CHICKENS, FOWL, LAMB AND BEEF.

Nuts, Raisins, Oranges, Grapes and Figs.

HATCHET BRAND CANNED GOODS. FINE TEAS AND COFFEES.

PLEASANT STREET GROCERY AND PROVISION STORES,

JAMES O. HOLT.

WATCHES AND JEWELRY

OUR STOCK IS MORE COMPLETE THAN EVER

—PRICES THE LOWEST—

SKATES SKATES

OUR STOCK THE LARGEST IN TOWN

Prices from 50c. per Pair and Upwards.

SKATES HOLLOW GROUND, 15c.

WETHERBEE BROTHERS,

Telephone 414-3. 480 MASSACHUSETTS AVE., ARLINGTON.

—The fire would seem to emphasize the necessity of high pressure service at this point; and we know that your labor and anxiety, as chief of the department, in handling a fire of this magnitude would be vastly lessened by having ample water pressure to aid you."

—Matthew McGinnis, of Woburn, driver for Edw. Caldwell, passed down Mass. avenue, Wednesday evening, about 8.15 o'clock, and when the two-horse furniture van he was in charge of was about opposite Tufts street, the outfit was struck by an electric car, overturned, and considerably damaged. McGinnis was thrown violently forward and sustained a fracture of the right leg below the knee. Dr. R. D. Young gave the man proper attention at the police station and on his order McGinnis was conveyed to Mass. Gen. Hospital.

—The Woman's Christian Temperance Union will hold a sewing meeting on Tuesday next, Jan. 10th, at the home of the secretary, 920 Mass. avenue. The meeting is called for one o'clock.

—The annual parish meeting and supper of the Universalist church will be held in the vestry on Thursday evening next, Jan. 12. It was to have taken place this week, but has been postponed.

—At the Baptist church on Sunday the anthems to be sung will be: "Arise, shine," "Footstool," "Peace and Light," "Chadwick," "O taste and see," Marston. The organ voluntary begins at 10.30, a. m.

—The Middlesex Conference of Unitarian Sunday schools will hold the annual meeting on Tuesday, Jan. 17th, at the church at Medford Hillside. The general topic for the literary exercises will be "What the scholars can do to make the Sunday school more efficient."

—The installation of the officers of Post 36, G. A. R., occurs next Thursday evening. The installing officer is Capt. Chas. G. Kaufmann, of Lexington, and it will be semi-public. Corps 43, Camp 45 and Associates having been specially invited. There will be music and other exercises to enliven the occasion.

—At the annual meeting of the Universalist church, held in the vestry, last Friday evening, Jan. 30, the only officer elected by this organization,—"clerk,"—was chosen for the year, Miss Abbie Russell, for the twenty-sixth time, was elected to this office. Miss Russell has also served the church during this time as deaconess.

—The week of prayer has been observed at the Orthodox Cong'l church with two special services on Monday and Wednesday evenings, the topics discussed by the pastor having been "The kingdom of God on earth" and "A witnessing church." On this (Friday) evening will occur the annual meeting of the society, with election of officers and reports.

—The Boys' Chapter, Brotherhood of St. Andrew, at their Monday meeting, discussed many things in the interest of the Chapter and Club. They are planning to hold a cake and candy sale at an early date. At the meeting of the Boys' Chapter Club on the 29th, Judge J. H. Hardy gave a delightful talk on the experience of a soldier boy of 15 in the U. S. army.

—In the current issue of "Word and Work," the monthly bulletin of the American Unitarian Association, Prest. Sam'l A. Eliot refers to the Arlington Alliance as "an earnest body of women doing effective work for our cause, not only in Arlington, but in many distant parts of the land." It can be added that denominational causes are but a portion of the work carried on by this energetic, well-administered organization.

—Mr. J. William White, formerly of this town, and now located with the California Gas & Elec. Co. as engineer, is in charge of the electrical construction of the Chico St. Railway Co., and Monday, Dec. 26th, the first car made its maiden trip. Everything went smoothly and the system is considered a Christmas present to the city. Mr. White will resume general charge of the electrical department until the road is operating smoothly.

—The primary department of St. John's Sunday school had their Christmas tree at four, last Saturday afternoon. About 40 little people and their friends assembled, sang their carols, saw stereoscopic funny pictures (in which the rector was kindly assisted by Mr. N. J. Hardy), ate ice-cream and cake, and gathered gifts and candy from the tree. This department of the school has been in charge of Miss Veames for seven years, and is a growing success.

—At High School Hall, Thursday evening, Prof. George H. Baker, of Harvard College, gave a lecture on "The Drama in Shakespeare's time." The hall was well filled with pupils of the school, the teachers of the town, members of the School Committee and parents of the pupils. The lecture, of an hour's length, was full of interesting data and particularly instructive to the English pupils of the school. Prof. Baker explained how and why Shakespeare stands out preeminently above all others as a dramatist; spoke of the plays written by him in a general way to show their classifications and how they were the product of the time and an avenue of instruction for the people. This is not a report of the lecture only a brief hint of the manner in which Prof. Baker treated his subject, time and space not permitting of a more extended account.

—The bright and beautiful New Year's Day brought a full congregation to St. John's on Sunday morning. Communion was administered to a large number of communicants. The rector preached a special sermon on the watchword which he gives his people for the year,—"The text for 1905 being 'Not by power, but by My Spirit, saith the Lord of Hosts.'" Two anthems were well rendered, the soprano solo part in one being taken by Master John Kilmer.

—Wm. T. Wood & Co., with customary promptness and generosity, have recognized the service rendered the firm by Arlington Fire Department on the morning of Dec. 30, and in the letter make the following suggestion, which we commend to the attention of all:—

—The fire would seem to emphasize the necessity of high pressure service at this point; and we know that your labor and anxiety, as chief of the department, in handling a fire of this magnitude would be vastly lessened by having ample water pressure to aid you."

—Daniel Kearney, 23 years of age, of 41 Mass. avenue, Arlington, was severely injured by falling from a tree at the corner of Mass. avenue and Central street, Monday. He is employed by the town tree warden, and while trimming branches placed his hands on a live electric wire. The current burned his hands badly and threw him from his position in the tree to the ground, twenty-five feet below. When picked up he was found to have sustained a compound fracture of both legs. He was taken to the Mass. General Hospital and we are pleased to hear is doing well.

—Tuesday afternoon the annual meeting of the Samaritan Society of the Universalist church was held at the home of Mrs. J. O. Holt, on Pleasant street.

The business was not all transacted at this time, because some change in the by-laws will be necessary, owing to incorporation into one organization of the Samaritan Society and the Altar Guild which will take the name of the old society. Mrs. Herbert M. Chase was chosen president of the combined societies, Mrs. E. C. Goodwin the secretary, and Mrs. Wm. N. Winn the treasurer. The vice-president and board of directors will be elected at a subsequent meeting.

—On the first of January the firm of Marshall & Grant was dissolved, the business coming into the possession of Mr. W. E. Marshall. Five years ago these two men, employees of Mr. E. C. Litchfield, proprietor of the now famous "Litchfield" Studio, came into the business. They broadened the scope of its work, largely increased its output, and to-day no establishment stands higher in the estimation of experts than "Litchfield's" Arlington Studio. Mr. Marshall has for many years been the man at the camera and now the business is all his own there must be an ambition to sustain the past well-earned reputation and gain more honors, if it be possible. The studio is located directly opposite the First Parish church, in "Studio Building."

—Last Sunday, at the session of the Sunday school connected with the Orthodox Congregational church, the following list of teachers and pupils were awarded books for regular attendance during the year. Also to those only absent once. Present every Sunday were:—

MAIN SCHOOL. Edna Worthley, Rena Clifford, Evelyn Warren, Marguerite Shedd, Madge McJoy, Carmeta Hope, Millie Roden, Ernest Bodenstien, Dolly Bonds, Deacon Edwin Mills, Mrs. Calvin E. Warren. Absent once, Fannie Gratto, Mina Waage, Gertrude Roden, Kendall Bushnell, Alice Musgrave, Paul Storer, Irwig Hill, Margaret Bodenstien, Florence Roden, Helen Rolfe, Catherine Schwamb.

PRIMARY DEPT. Present every Sunday, Mrs. Sam'l C. Bushnell, Miss Grace Parker, Richard Sears, Fred Campbell, Elizabeth Waage, Russell Doughty, Raymond Norris. Absent once, George Percy, Mildred Green, Helen Green, Laura Bodenstien, Howard Musgrave, Dana Hardy.

—The Bradshaw Missionary Association held its meeting Monday afternoon, in the parlour of the Orthodox Congregational church. There was a large number present to participate in the programme, under direction of Mrs. Mary Dow. The president of the Association, Miss Emily Toman, opened the meeting and after the regular business surrendered the meeting to Mrs. Dow, who announced as the subject of the afternoon, "Emigrants." Those under discussion were the Irish, a brief outline of their peculiar traits and the statement of numbers that had come to his country was given by Mrs. Dow, followed by similar sketches of the Scandinavians by Mrs. Calvin P. Sawyer; Germans, Mrs. George E. Varney; Dutch, Mrs. Albert Gooding; Italians, Mrs. Calvin E. Warren; Greeks and Portuguese, Miss Sweet; Fins and Poles, Mrs. Myron Taylor; Bohemians, Miss Weeks; Jews, Miss Teel; Chinese, Mrs. Geo. D. Moore. All these papers contained much of interest and gave a general insight into these foreigners who are pouring into this land of ours. A social hour followed, when Mrs. Henry W. Wells, Mrs. W. N. Storer and Miss Burrage served a dainty refreshment, assisted by the former's daughter and niece, the Misses Wells.

MORNING SERVICE.
Organ Prelude, "Con Spirito." Page
Anthem, "O for a closer walk with God." Foster
Soprano Solo and Quartet. Buck
Selection, "Ten Days in B Minor." Buck
Unison Solo, Soprano and Alto Duett.
Tenor and Bass Solos and Quartet.
Response, "God is a spirit." Bennett
Quartet Unaccompanied.
Organ Postlude, "Cross and Crown March." Duss

VESPER SERVICE.
Organ Prelude, March Funette. Gounod
Anthem, "Lead us, O Father," Sullivan-Macy
Quartet.
Selection, "Twilight," Part Song. Weston
Anthem, "Sun of my soul," Schnecker
Tenor and Alto Solos and Quartet.
Closing Anthem, "Savior, when night envelopes the skies," Bass Solo and Quartet. Rowe
Organ Postlude, "Offertoire in G." Wely

—The blizzard on Tuesday evening interfered somewhat with the private subscription party given in G. A. R. Hall, under the auspices of Menotomy Council 1781, "Royal Arcanum," but those who attended passed one of the pleasantest and most social evenings the Council has ever held. There were about thirty present, made up of those more or less prominent in the Council, with their friends. Doane's orchestra furnished a popular dance program and was ready to respond to any suggestion from the party in the way of special numbers and dances that are seldom seen on other now-a-days. Messrs. Doane, Osgood and Chadwick managed the party, Mr. Solon M. Bartlett, a member of the committee, not being present. Most of the ladies wore pretty muslin gowns. There were only three square dances introduced, but these created a good deal of merriment. At intermission ice cream and cake were served in abundance. Before the party broke up Mr. Chadwick favored the company with a recitation in negro dialect which was heartily appreciated, the evening coming to a close with all gathering about the piano and participating in singing popular songs.

—During the month that the Gypsy Moth Committee and Tree Warden A. Foster Brooks have, through the authorizing vote of the town, and by means of its generous appropriation, commenced an active warfare on gypsy and brown-tail moth pests, excellent progress has been made. The trees on both hills at Arlington Heights have been gone over, the nests of the gypsies creosoted and the brown-tail nests cut off and burned; also, the trees on Massachusetts avenue down as far as Academy street, on the public highway, leaving those within the line of private property to be attended to later, not knowing that the state law gives the tree warden power to go into private property and do such work, even although the town had not voted so to do. At the meeting on Tuesday evening the town also gave its full sanction and power to proceed on private property, so we trust there may be no more hindrances in this direction. We cannot afford that there should be any impediment to this work so well begun. The trunks of the trees on Pleasant street have been creosoted and the upper sections will be taken in turn. Some fifteen men have been employed and evidently have worked faithfully. There is one little precaution and that is to see that all the nests clipped off are picked up, and not blown about, and burned as quickly as possible. The Cemetery Committee has seen that the trees in Pleasant street burying ground and Mt. Pleasant Cemetery have been attended to. The lands adjacent should not be neglected.

Holiday Dance.

The holiday events in Arlington had a climax with no little éclat in a dance given in Associates Hall, Friday evening, Dec. 30, under the patronage of Arlington Golf Club and the direct management of Horace D. Hardy, Esq. Few events of this nature have taken place thus far this season, so the dance was welcomed with more than usual zest by those invited to subscribe to this, the first, of a proposed series to be held this winter under the direction of the club. The assembly was quite the right number for the hall and was, for a select party, good sized, although not a crowded one. The only absentees that were missed were those who often attend these parties as spectators and chaperons, making an agreeable party in the gallery, but at this time were only represented by Mrs. C. P. Sawyer, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Fessenden, who are recent comers and reside on the corner of Mass. avenue and Jason street.

The young ladies of the club decorated the hall with Christmas wreaths tied with red that were an effective contrast with the handsome hall. A withdrawing room was furnished with rugs, easy chairs and other touches lending grace and comfort to the room, while from a buffet in the side hall was served punch. N. J. Hardy was the caterer and served a spread of ices, creams, coffee and cake, in the supper room at intermission and filled his order generously, as well as providing a goodly number of attentive waiters. The table was spread with much taste and strewn with carnation pinks. Custer furnished the music.

The company was received by Mrs. Harry G. Porter in white, with jewels of diamonds and sapphires; Mrs. Henry Hornblower, in an elegant Breton lace

robe dress and diamonds; Mrs. James A. Bailey, Jr., in an elaborately embroidered chiton in champagne tint, with diamonds and pearl ornaments. Young ladies gracefully discharged the offices of ushers,—for the first half of the dance was conducted as a Leap Year and the men had to sit by and wait to be chosen. It was a quite evenly divided company and dancing was more general than usual, and almost everybody remained till the close, at 12 o'clock. Those ushering were: Miss Lillian Peck, in a lovely white frock; Miss Helen Taft, in white liberty silk over pink silk muslin and taffeta, trimmed with an interlacing of broad pink satin ribbon and white lace, the whole effect being elegant and Frenchy; Miss Edna Pierce was in pale blue crepe, with waist-band of gilt braid; Miss Florence Hill in white over a flowered taffeta, and trimming of jewelled passanterie; Miss Ida Fletcher, white silk striped gauze, trimmed with serpentine lace worn over blue; Miss Florence Hicks, cream La Tosca net, trimmed with folds of satin and touches of pink. All were in full toilette and were charming representatives of the lovely group of girls and the handsome young matrons present. There are few towns the size of Arlington that can boast so many prepossessing people and such a number of good dressers. Two sisters, Philadelphia girls, wore stylish frocks—one of white tulle over satin, all glittering with silver sequins, the other, black net with applied medallions of blue-black sequins. A charming short dress was white crepe-de-chine, with an accented pleated skirt and yoke smoking in vandyke points; a similar dress was blue crepe. A pearl grey French lace over silk was decidedly becoming to the wearer. One of the most elaborate toilettes was of blue chiton in the style of the '60's, ruffled half way up, with alternating ruffles of lace and chiton and the low cut bodice outlined with pink silk flowers. An exquisite white blonde lace decolete dress had deep bands of heavy tulle embroidery on the skirt and waist. So one might go on and enumerate, if space allowed. Those present were as follows:—

Hon. and Mrs. James A. Bailey, Jr. Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Muller; Mrs. J. H. Reed, Miss Ethel Cousins, Miss Florence Dutton (of Cambridge), Messrs. Paul Pickhardt, Harry G. Stevens; Mr. Theodore Harding and Miss Green, the latter of Duxbury; Mr. Everett Turner and Miss Florence Hill, Mr. Wm. James and Miss Josephine, wife of Somerville; Mr. Howard Turner and Miss Helen Jackson, also her sister, Miss Marguerite Jackson, both of Philadelphia; Miss Marguerite Turner; Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Foster and Miss Porter, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hornblower, Miss Hornblower and Mrs. Harry Wainwright, wife of Mr. Hornblower's partner in charge of the New York house; Messrs. Louis A. Moore, Norman Cushman, Horace D. Hardy, Lindsey K. Foster, Harold Rice, Harold and Oswald Yeames, Sam'l D. Dodge, Jere. Colman, Jr., Lloyd Bickley, Rob't Bacon, Fred Wilder, Jaffrey Burne, Rob't Baldwin, J. G. Brackett, Monroe Hill, Ernest Rankin, and Mr. Goodrich of Cambridge; Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Phinney, Mr. and Mrs. William G. Rice, Mr. Roger Hoher and Miss Alice W. Homer; Mr. Maxwell Brooks of Spokane, Washington, and Miss Farnell of Woonsocket, Rhode Island; Misses Edna Pierce, Lillian Peck, Florence Hicks, Ida Fletcher, Edith Frost, Helen Taft, and her friend, Miss Walsh, of New York; Marion Churchill, Theresa Hardy, Alice Reed, Elizabeth Colman, Mary Anderson, Miss Somers and Miss Sanborn, the latter of Cambridge; Messrs. W. D. Elwell, Frank and David Elwell and Mr. Russell B. Wiggins.

Arlington Woman's Club.

The first meeting of the new year of this club occurred Thursday, in Associates Hall. There was a large audience present when Madam President Wolfe called the meeting to order at 3.15. Miss Moore, the recording secretary, read the report of the previous meeting, after which two selections, led by Miss Brackett, were pleasingly rendered by the Choral Class. They were, "O wert thou in the cauld blast," Mendelssohn; "When life is brightest," Pensu.

The speaker of the afternoon was Mr. Leon Vincent, who, on several previous occasions, has delighted the club with his talent, not only as a lecturer, but also by his mastery of the English language. His subject at this time was the life of Joseph Addison, coupled with that of Richard Steele, who was the former's literary partner in publishing the well known paper, "The Spectator." Mr. Vincent gave a sketch of both of these men and the paper published by them, pointing out their characteristics and personality, using one in comparing the life of his contemporary, weaving all into a most interesting paper, full of bright sallies and clever witticism. The manner in which the subject was presented gave a clear idea of the life and character of these men and made it one of the most interesting meetings held in this season's course of lectures.

Arlington's New Chief.

Sunday forenoon Thomas O. D. Urquhart appeared before Arlington's Board of Selectmen and was sworn in as chief of police. At the time of his selection we briefly outlined his career, but it will be well perhaps to recapitulate, that our readers may better judge what to anticipate. Six years of service as patrolman in the city of Gloucester were followed with six years as chief at Manchester-by-the-sea, a year at Framingham as head of the police department, and it was from the position of chief of the Wakefield department that Mr. Urquhart comes to Arlington. From citizens of the first two places the retiring chief received a substantial recognition of his services from leading business men of the towns, and an appreciative recognition of his services at Wakefield is, by unanimous vote of the Selectmen, handed to him and spread on the official record. What money obtained by other means can possibly purchase anything so satisfying as this?

Mr. Urquhart is son of a veteran of the civil war, is thirty-seven years of age, married, and has set up his home at 5

Continued on page 8.

Two Men and A Girl

A Christmas Story

By WILLIAM H. OSBORNE

Copyright, 1905, by T. C. McClure

From one end to the other of First avenue there were many young women who had some claims to attractiveness. But there was none like Miss Sallie Smith. She was the belle among belles. Miss Sallie spent some time one day in deep thought.

"Well, I don't care," she said to herself, "Billy certainly can't think as much of me as Jenks, for if he does why doesn't he show it?"

Outward demonstration and material evidence count for everything in this world. And the situation that perplexed Miss Sallie Smith was a peculiar one. She had two admirers who were strenuous ones. The name of one of these young men was William Burke. The name of the other was Jenkinson. It was a toss up between the two. But the trouble was that while William Burke was the neater dresser and possessed a more attractive bearing, yet Mr. Jenkinson was a man who wooed Miss Smith in the approved manner, lavishing upon her a considerable amount of coin. Miss Sallie Smith did not care so much about the amount of coin lavished upon her, but it was the only way in which as things go in First avenue the only way by which she could measure the quality and quantity of a man's attentions. Burke couldn't be stingy, she felt, but he did not come to time, as one might say, Jenkinson, on the other hand, poured his wealth at her feet.

Now, Miss Smith was such a good manager that up to date Mr. Burke and Mr. Jenkinson had never met. But both gentlemen were becoming so insistent that she determined finally that she would make a choice. She was really fortunate, for there are few girls who have two proposers hanging around every day in the week. She would give each man a fair chance, judge of the devotion of each by the best standards, and then she would decide once and for all.

Mr. Jenkinson was a trolley car conductor. Mr. Jenkinson held before his mental vision this motto: "The greatest good to the greatest number. The greatest number—No. 1." And, being a trolley car conductor, it was up to him to put this motto into everyday practice. He had made up his mind that Miss Sallie Smith was the only girl in the universe, and it was his purpose to make her think more than ever that he was the only man. Fortunately, the season favored him. It was the holiday time and the cars were crowded and overcrowded.

Mr. Jenkinson laid out a little programme to commence a few days before Christmas and to finish up with Christmas itself. The important characters on the programme were himself and Miss Sallie Smith—a night or two at the theater, a dinner and an east side diamond ring to wind up with on the day of all days, expensive luxuries for a man with his salary, but Mr. Jenkinson had a way to fix all that. The holiday crowds helped him out. Mr. Jenkinson propounded to himself a problem in mental arithmetic: If 200 people on a car pay their fare and the indicator bell is rung only 100 times, (1) Who will know the difference? (2) How much is there in it for the conductor? (3) How often must it be done to carry out the Jenkinson programme? It may be said at this juncture that Mr. Jenkinson was an adept at this sort of game and also that he had never been caught.

Now, it was just about this time that Miss Smith, who didn't really know just why, made up her mind to invite Mr. Burke and Mr. Jenkinson to call, both upon the same evening, that evening being the night before Christmas. They both accepted. In the meantime fate was mixing up things just a little bit. Mr. Jenkinson was solving his problem in a highly satisfactory manner. An incident will suffice to show his method. It was the day before Christmas. His route ended at Fifty-ninth street. Four blocks this side of Fifty-ninth street he turned his indicator hand back to zero. This was peculiar, because, as he had four blocks still to go, and in holiday season, too, it is probable that it would be necessary to ring up more fares. And it was necessary. But he rang them up so that they stood credited to the down trip.

So far he had been honest. His next move, however, was profitable. When he reached Fifty-ninth street he had received seven or eight fares which he duly rang up. Leaving those seven or eight credited to the down trip, the first seven or eight fares he collected on the down trip he did not ring up. Why? Because, apparently, they were already rung up. This little scheme netted him 35 or 40 cents. This is only one method. Mr. Jenkinson had not noted, however, that one of his passengers, a well dressed young man, engaged in reading the newspaper, did not alight at the end of the trip and indicated that he had passed his point of departure and had to go back. This young man was a great reader. But he stuck close to Mr. Jenkinson's car all the way down—merely one of the crowd.

That evening Mr. Jenkinson attended at Miss Sallie Smith's. He was received with enthusiasm, for he and Miss Sallie had attended a performance at the theater on the evening previous. Finally Mr. Billy Burke, natty as usual, turned up. As he entered he was introduced to Mr. Jenkinson. He looked, stared, gave a short gasp and then shook hands. He acknowledged

to himself that Mr. Jenkinson's face had become familiar to him. Mr. Jenkinson evidently had never seen him.

Now, there was one thing that Mr. Billy Burke could not help noticing and that was that Miss Sallie Smith had a decided leaning toward Jenkinson. He (Billy Burke) seemed pretty well out of it. Miss Smith had meant to be impartial, but Mr. Jenkinson's attentions had really overpowered her. The hour of parting came. Mr. Burke, with a delicacy which he felt to be due to the occasion, left first. He walked slowly down the stairs and out into the street. He shook his head. "That fellow," he exclaimed softly to himself. "But, after all, it's none of my business." He thought about it for a long while. Then, acting under impulse, he thrust his hand into his inside pocket and pulled out a yellow paper. It was a blank form which he had filled up. Upon it appeared a date, the name of John Jenkinson, and some figures in the dollars and cents column. He hesitated an instant, then he suddenly tore it to pieces and threw it into the gutter.

The next morning—Christmas morning it was—he stepped into an office for no days were holidays to Burke. He passed over some yellow slips. A man looked at them and frowned.

"You were on No. — yesterday?" he asked.

"I was," Burke answered.

"You got a report against No. —?" Jenkinson, his name is."

Burke shook his head. "I have not," he answered.

"Then," said the other man, "we're through with you; that's all. Jenkinson skinned us yesterday more than we've ever been skinned, and, by George, it happened that Barker was spotting you while you were spotting Jenkinson. You can go. We don't want a spotter who's in cahoots with our conductors; that's all."

Burke turned red and white. He started in to explain; then he stopped. He thought of Miss Sallie Smith.

Christmas night Mr. Jenkinson called upon Miss Sallie Smith. He was not quite so brash as usual. But he had a little box in his hand. "Sallie," he said, "I lost my job today. I don't know why, but I brought you a little." Miss Sallie stopped him. "I know," she said. She produced a paper. "That's why," she exclaimed, "and I know, because I took the trouble to find out."

It was a clipping headed: JENKINSON, THE WORST EVER.

The Trolley Company Fires Man Who Holds Holiday Knocked Down Fare Record

Jenkinson flushed, but he did not dare to lie. "They—they all do it," he remarked. "I was caught; that's all. After all, Sallie," he went on, "I only did it because I wanted to get this for you." He exhibited the box.

Sallie Smith stepped to the mantel piece. She took down a bundle. It contained all the presents that Jenkinson had ever given her. She handed them over. "You can go," she said. "Any man who would steal for me certainly doesn't have much respect for me." Jenkinson looked stupidly at her. "You may go," she said. Jenkinson went.

Billy Burke came later. He was not so well dressed this time. "Sallie," he said, "I want to tell you something. I've always been ashamed to tell you what I was working at. I—I'm a spotter on the trolley. I had to be—I couldn't get anything else to do. They don't pay us, though, as well as they do the motormen and the conductors. But they've fired me because I didn't turn in the name of a man who knocked down fares. They were right. I didn't. It doesn't make any difference why. But I'm out, and I've got to get another job, and I'm glad of it."

Miss Sallie Smith gasped. "The man you wouldn't report," she asked—"was it John Jenkinson?" Burke's face gave him away.

"How—how did you know?" he asked.

She paused a moment. "When did you first meet him?" she inquired.

"Last night," said Burke, flushing still. "was the first time. I didn't want to."

Sallie held out her hand. "Billy—Billy," she exclaimed, "and you did it all for me—for me?" She paused a moment. "Where are your good clothes?" she asked as she looked at him.

"I've got to tell you all about it, Sallie," he answered. "You see, I always had to wear good clothes, and had to buy 'em and keep getting new ones, so that it would look as if I was somebody, and they didn't pay me enough hardly to get 'em. Well, I got sick of 'em. And I tell you, Sallie, what I did. I up and pawned 'em, and—and I—I did a nifty thing. I—I bought you this. I was afraid—and I wasn't sure, but— He paused, stuck his hand in his pocket and pulled out a ring. "I haven't got a job," he went on, "but—"

"I don't care," returned Miss Sallie Smith. "You've lost your job, and you've pawned your clothes, and all for me. I don't believe there's any man would do as much. This is the very nicest Christmas that I've ever had. So there!"

Jenkinson had not pawned his clothes, but he had lost his job somewhat on account of Miss Sallie Smith, but there was a difference with a wide distinction. And so Miss Sallie Smith decided for herself and for Billy Burke.

It Comes High. He—They may advertise it as a free bazaar, but I'll bet you'll find it expensive before you're through with it. She—Nonsense! How can a thing be expensive if it's free? He—Easy enough. Just get mixed up in a free fight, for instance, and see—Catholic Standard.

NEW SHORT STORIES

Hazed a Graduate.

Jesse Lynch Williams, who has written some delightful stories of student life at Princeton and who has lived there since his graduation from the university, is a very youthful looking man, with a frank, boyish face and slender figure that do not betray the dignified paternity of three fine boys, says the New York Times. Early in the autumn, just after college had



"DON'T YOU KNOW AN OLD GRAD?"

opened, he was crossing the campus one morning when a party of sophomores suddenly surrounded him.

"Stop," commanded one.

Mr. Williams stopped.

"Take off that hat!" said another.

The hat came off.

"What do you mean by wearing a stiff hat here?" demanded another.

"Put it down."

The hat was laid aside.

"Now walk over to that tree and stand there till we tell you to."

But the hazing got no further, for an older student came along just then and recognized Mr. Williams.

"What the deuce do you fellows mean?" he asked. "Don't you know an old grad when you see one?" And the wise sophs melted among the trees in the heat of their woeful apologies.

Threw Away His Tea.

Mayor Weaver of Philadelphia tells of an encounter that took place between Dr. Swallow, the Prohibitionist candidate for the presidency, and a laborer whom the doctor changed to observe one day in Harrisburg.

The doctor had noticed sticking from the laborer's pocket a black bottle of a prodigious size.

The advocate of temperance thereupon stopped in his walk and engaged the man in conversation. He pictured the misery that resulted from the bottle and earnestly begged the laborer to forego the consumption of its contents. So fervently did Dr. Swallow put the case that the man was much impressed and in response to his urgent request broke the bottle upon the ground. Then as a reward the temperance advocate gave the good man a quarter where-with to "buy something better to drink."

The man went off, and to the great dismay and disgust of the doctor immediately entered a saloon.

When he had come out the doctor again accosted him, asking why he had spent the money for drink.

"Well, me good sir," replied the laborer. "I thought it was drink ye wanted me to buy, for the stuff that I threw away was cold tea." New York Tribune.

Dodging the Pledge.

Mrs. C. A. Barwise, president of the Boys' Welcome Hall association of Brooklyn, is an enthusiastic advocate of temperance. The other day apropos of hypocrisy in the temperance movement she said:

"I hope there are not many of us to whom the spirit of temperance pledge means so little as it did to a certain Scottish woman."

"This woman had made a vow not to drink liquor, and a day or two after the vow she supped at a friend's house. 'In those days temperance was not common in Scotland, and at the supper wine was passed about like tea.'

"The new temperance convert looked at the wine longingly. Her hostess said:

"'I'm sorry ye canna drink a glass o' wine wi' us on account o' yer temperance principles.'

"The other had just taken on her plate a piece of cake. She said thoughtfully, extending her plate toward the wine bottle, 'Aweel, just pour it on my cake, and I'll eat it.'—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Cause to Be Thankful.

Mr. Choate, ambassador of the United States at London, tells of the address made by an Irish officer to his men who had just returned from a fruitless expedition.

Rising to his feet with the utmost solemnity and seriousness, the officer said:

"My men, I am fully aware of the fact that many of you brave fellows are disappointed because in this campaign you were afforded little opportunity to fight, but, my brave boys, reflect upon this, that had there been any fighting there would have been many absent faces here today!"

CHOICE MISCELLANY

Defying the Fire Fiend.

Two Baltimore architects have drawn plans for a building entirely without wood. It is to be built for Mr. Hilgenburg, who does not wish to be burned out again. It will be six stories and will have a frontage of forty-one feet six inches. The entire structure is to be of re-enforced concrete and steel.

Even the doors, trims, window sashes and door jambs are to be of metal. The windows will be glazed with wire glass. The frame for the show windows will be of steel, into which the plate glass will be fitted. The side walls, columns and rear walls, as well as the supporting columns of the front walls, will be of concrete. The floors will all have a top dressing of cement one and a half inches thick.

The stairs will be of concrete, with slate treads and wrought iron balustrades. The elevator shaft will be of concrete, as will also the inclosure around the stairway and the elevator hall. The cellar and roof are to be of cement. In order to eliminate all wood the two flagstaffs on top of the structure will be of steel. If this mass of metal, stone and cement can be crumbled or destroyed by fire the struggle for an absolutely fireproof structure might as well stop.—Minneapolis Journal.

Life-Saving War Dogs.

An interesting demonstration of what dogs trained in ambulance service can do in wartime in aid of the wounded has been made at Wimbledon, England. Two highly trained dogs, one of them three parts collie and one part Eskimo and the other also collie with the same strain of retriever took part in the exhibition. Round the dogs was strapped a sort of harness bearing the Red Cross badge and fitted with pockets on each side containing triangular bandages, and round the neck hung a keg of spirits.

The members of the ambulance corps present proceeded to carry out a series of displays in which the dogs found men supposed to be wounded lying on the heath, invisible to the spectators and, having found them, gave tongue. The ambulance then picked up the wounded man and completed the first aid which by the dog's help he had been able to give himself. Dogs trained for this purpose are in use in the German service, many being now in Herreroland, west Africa, with the German troops in the field, and there are also many with the Russian army in Manchuria.

A Staunch Merchantman.

The new four masted schooner Mary L. Newhall, which was launched at a Bath (Me.) shipyard, has the distinction of having been built of material originally purchased for a man-of-war. Her frame is of the best live oak and was bought by the United States in 1862 for a warship, but before the vessel was built the war ended and iron ships made their appearance. The timber was sunk in the dock at the Portsmouth (N. H.) navy yard, and there it remained until about two years ago, when the builders of the vessel secured it. The long immersion in salt water makes the wood particularly durable, and the schooner has been given the unusual rating of A1 for fifteen years in consequence.—Washington Star.

Rhinoceros Butts Train.

A collision recently occurred on the Uganda railway, British East Africa, that would be possible nowhere else on earth. A huge bull rhinoceros rushed out of the bush and charged at full speed the so called "up mixed" train, which was slowing down as it approached the station Sultan Hamond, 218 miles from Mombasa. The train was stopped, and the "rhino" was discovered about 100 yards down the track. Slowly he returned to the jungle and was lost to sight. He did not escape unharmed, for pieces of his thick skin were found adhering to the train, but the fierceness of his assault smashed the engine step and splintered the inch and a half footboard of the first carriage.—St. James' Gazette.

A Curious Custom.

A most curious trade has sprung up lately which illustrates quaintly the pet vanity of woman. It appears that ladies when staying at hotels or the like do not care to exhibit to the passers along the corridors the exact size of their feet, so they carefully carry with them a couple of pairs of tiny, delicate shoes, which instead of the ones they are wearing they place outside their doors for the servants to take down and clean. All the big boot shops of Paris now make a specialty of this tiny footgear, and a pair or two form a portion of the trousseau of every up to date bride. Madrid ladies are said to have the smallest feet. Peruvian ladies come next, and American girls are a good third.

Mr. Kruger's Fortune.

The value of the fortune left by the late Mr. Kruger amounts to no less than £750,000. In addition to the £25,000 bequeathed to various societies in Holland, the ex-president has left sums to all the funds opened after the South African war for the support of the widows and orphans of Boers who lost their lives. He has also made bequests for the maintenance of the Dutch language.—London Mail.

A Legal Knot.

A curious question has arisen in the Maine courts. Last winter several important cases were tried at the January session for Androscoggin county and marked "law court." Immediately after the term ended the court stenographer died, and no one can be found who can translate his notes because of his peculiar system of shorthand. Must they be retried, and, if so, at whose expense?

MELODY DIVINE

By BELLE MANIATES

Copyright, 1905, by Belle Maniates

Edith Wilnot looked into the open fire, whose soft glow intensified her clear cut features and softened the meditative restraint in her beautiful eyes. It was the night of her return home after an enforced absence abroad of six years, which time had been devoted to the care of an invalid father. Since his death had occurred, two years before, she had aimlessly traveled and visited, until now she had decided to open her old home, so long closed.

On Arnold Graves, organist of St. Paul's and teacher of piano, her young girlish fancy had centered its dreams. The two hours spent weekly under his tutelage before she had gone abroad had met her teacher of music socially, and their friendship had been fast merging into a closer relation when fate had intervened in the shape of the family physician, who had ordered Mr. Wilnot to Switzerland, where their sojourn had been prolonged beyond their original plans.

Edith had carried on a spasmodic correspondence with Arnold Graves; but, owing to his sensitiveness, her natural restraint and the lack of propinquity, their relations had not changed.

Constantly on her journey home had come the question to her mind whether he would find in the woman of twenty-six what had seemed to please him in the girl of twenty. She had written to him in haste and asked him to call that evening. He had done so, and now, after his departure, she sat before the fire musing on their meeting.

She had in those years sometimes feared her girlish inexperience had read him wrong and invested him with qualities that lived only in her own fancy. She thought she would almost prefer not to meet him again than to suffer the loss of her illusions. But now her broadened nature and wider experience found him to be all she had thought him, and more. She knew, too, that her youthful feeling for him had quickly and suddenly become something else—something that was stronger for its long duration. She never had felt quite sure of the place she occupied in his thoughts and feelings, but tonight she had seen a strange light in his eyes when he looked at her. Perchance the expression had been there in the days long ago and she had been too ignorant to translate it.

She had pursued her musical studies while abroad, and Arnold had asked her to come to his studio the next morning and play to him. She went at the appointed hour, and after playing a few selections there suddenly entered a most beautiful young girl.

"Miss Wilnot," introduced Graves, "let me present my ward and pupil, Miss Beth Forbes. I want you to hear her sing," he explained to Edith.

Then, turning to the girl, he asked her to go into the adjoining room and look for a certain aria.

He had written casually of a distant cousin who had been left to his guardianship, but she had supposed his ward to be a mere child. Beth returned with the music. So charmingly did she render the aria that Edith felt her heart going out to her, though with conflicting sensations. Riding home she sank listlessly back in the carriage with a dull throbbing of pain in her heart. She passed a most wretched day, full of sharpened doubts. It seemed to her that Beth lacked no charm and that no man could withstand such loveliness. Arnold's ruling passion was music, and he must love the girl for her voice alone.

She wondered if Beth cared for him. She had seen nothing in the girl's manner to indicate that she had anything more than an ordinary affection of a pupil for her teacher, but then she was young, and her innocent heart had probably not yet awakened. Edith found herself consumed with an intense curiosity to know more of Arnold's young protégée. Yielding to a sudden impulse, she sent Beth a note asking her to spend the following day with her.

Beth accepted eagerly, and, flattered by having aroused the interest of an older, more accomplished woman, she was responsive in the highest degree to Edith's advances.

In discussing a popular novel Beth naively asserted that the woman did not love the man.

"What do you know about love, Beth?" demanded Edith.

"Nothing; only from looking on. Arnold says that when I sing love songs I tear passion to tatters and that I never can express the song of the heart until I have been in love."

"They say a pupil never learns to sing until she falls in love with her teacher," Mr. Graves has taught you to sing, hasn't he?"

"Yes; he understands voice training. But I'll never learn to sing love songs if I have to fall in love with him first!"

"Do you think him so impossible then?"

"For me, yes! [Arnold doesn't think of me as a person with an individuality. To him I am a voice. If I couldn't sing I'd be devoid of interest in his eyes. He regards me as a scientist does his specimens.]"

She paused for a reply. Receiving none, she continued:

"Did you ever hear any of his musical compositions?"

"Yes. They are exquisite."

"They have all been dainty, simple little numbers, but his last work is far different. It is classical."

"Has it been published?"

"Not yet. He has just finished it. I'll tell you what we'll do. He is coming for me tonight, you know. When we are driving this afternoon we'll stop at the house and get the score. I know where it is."

In the evening when Arnold came Beth told him that she had the manuscript of his music.

"I am not in the mood to play it tonight," he said, hesitating.

"You are not to play it," interposed Beth. "I have heard it in all its different stages of composition, and I have it at my fingers' ends."

She seated herself at the piano and commenced playing. She was not an artist in the rendering of instrumental music, but she had great power of expression and a wonderful faculty of interpreting the composer's thoughts.

There was a power and strength in the opening bars which melted into a brilliant vivacity of execution and then finally glided into soft, reflective minor strains. From this was evoked a phantasmagoria of all the human passions. Dark, fierce, turbid dreams, an impassioned recitative, a thrilling tragedy, a graceful, insinuating subtlety of thought, a song of peace, joy, sorrow—all were expressed in the tenderness of melody refined and subdued. The theme was noble, the composition strong, the emotion genuine and the intensity dramatic.

The grandeur of the work was softened and made human by an exquisitely beautiful strain that from a background of sustained harmony ever occurred.

When the last note died away there was a momentary silence like that which follows a benediction. Edith's face was ablaze with passion.

"The music divine," she said in a low tone.

Arnold rose and crossed the room, his face pale with excitement and agitation.

"Tell me," he said to Edith, and there was something in his voice that made her heart beat quickly. "What you think of it?"

"It is hard to dissect such music as that," she replied softly. "There was a color tone in every note. I felt as if I were in a vast garden of flowers, overcome by a thousand scents."

Arnold looked at her curiously.

"I did not know," he said, "that you were poetic or imaginative, nor did I dream," turning to Beth, "that your fingers could be so expressive."

"I have sat in the dark many a time listening to you as you played it," she said. "I could have played it from memory without the notes. It is Arnold himself," she murmured in an aside to Edith, "Arnold as he lets no one see him. He composed it in broken fragments, one day a snatch of gay melody, then a weird little cadenza or a dainty gavot, according to his mood, but always he played a most beautiful little melody that seemed to be ever with him. The 'song of the heart, nicht wahr?' Then he blended all these compositions so skillfully that a beautiful and complete harmony resulted."

"Beth," laughed Arnold, "you are a very precocious child."

The precocious child gave further evidence of her claim to the appellation by asserting that the music had its charms when heard at a distance in the dark.

"If you and Edith will retire to the little reading room I will play it again and convince you I am right," she said.

They acted upon her suggestion, and Beth again rendered the passionate music, smiling softly to herself.

"I fancy this time," she mused, "that Miss Wilnot will imagine herself in a garden of love instead of a garden of flowers."

When she had finished the composition her hands wandered idly over the keys in fragments of melody.

When they entered the music room Beth looked up quickly, and then, with a mischievous laugh, burst into a grand, triumphant wedding march.

There was a half whimsical, wholly loving expression in Edith's eyes as she kissed the young girl.

"You are a dear girl!" she murmured.

"And a good guesser?" she queried.

"Such a good guesser, Beth, that you shall sing at our wedding!"

The Tramp That Had to Take Water.

A locomotive when taking water from a track tank looks as if it was going through a river. The water is dashed into spray and flies out on either side like the waves before a fast boat. Trampmen tell the story of a tramp who stole a ride on the front or "dead" end platform of the baggage car of a fast train. This car was coupled to the rear end of the engine tender. It was quite a long run, without stops, and the engine took water from a track tank on the way. When the train stopped the tramp was discovered prone on the platform of the baggage car, half drowned from the water thrown back when the engine took its drink on the run.

"Here, get off," growled the brakeman. "What are you doing there?"

"All right, boss," sputtered the tramp. "Say," he asked after a moment, "what was that river we went through awhile ago?"—From "Stories of Inventors," by Russell Doubleday.

Swords of London.

There are four swords belonging to the city of London—the sword of state borne before the lord mayor as the emblem of his civic authority (this is the sword which used to be surrendered to the sovereign at Temple Bar and when she came within the precincts of the corporation; the pearl sword, from the nature of its ornaments, which is carried before the lord mayor on all occasions of ceremony or festivity; a sword placed at the central criminal court above the lord mayor's chair; a black sword, to be used in Lent, on days of public fast and on the death of any of the royal family.



COUGHS COLD

Get Over That Cold

Don't neglect even the slightest cold; stop it at once. Neglected colds lead to serious pulmonary complaints—pneumonia, bronchitis, consumption—permanently injurious and often fatal.

JAYNES' BALSAM OF TAR

is the quickest, most efficient cure for coughs, colds, bronchitis, sore throat, hacking cough and asthma that all our experience and observation can devise. It cures promptly and permanently.

These Testimonials Prove It:

"Jaynes' Balsam of Tar is the only remedy that has ever done me any good when I have a hard cough. Half a bottle will knock out the hardest cough.—JOHN F. MOODY, East Boston Ferry."

"My son had a terrible cough. I tried one bottle of Jaynes' Balsam of Tar. It worked like magic—the cough went right away.—MRS. M. J. HANDRAHAN, 92 Quincy Street, Roxbury, Mass."

Don't experiment. We have seen the results of thousands of experiments. Get **Jaynes' Balsam of Tar**—that is long past the experimental stage. It is the safest, surest cough remedy made. Keep a bottle on hand for emergencies.

If one 50-cent bottle fails to cure, bring back the empty bottle, and your money will be refunded.

Jaynes' Quality is highest. Quality—prices are lowest. All our goods are sold direct from wholesaler and manufacturer to consumer—you save from 25 to 33 per cent. every day on every purchase you make at Jaynes' and are guaranteed satisfaction or your money back.

JAYNES & CO.
(TRADE-MARK)
54 Washington St., cor. Hanover St. Boston, Mass.
143 Summer St., cor. South Annex, 129 Summer St.
BOSTON, MASS.
WE GIVE S. & H. GREEN TRADING STAMPS

Burglary Insurance

Statistics show that there are from 7 to 10 Burglaries or Larcenies for every fire. Then why not PROTECT your PROPERTY against loss by BURGLARY, THEFT and ROBBERY as well as fire. For rates apply to

Geo. Y. Wellington & Son,

AGENTS FOR ALL KINDS OF INSURANCE,
Telephone Arlington 303.4
Savings Bank Building, Arlington, Mass.

C. S. PARKER & SON, JOB PRINTERS, 446 MASS. AVE., ARLINGTON.

CORRECT PIANO TUNING AND REPAIRING.

FRANK A. LOCKE.
30 Years' Experience. Tuner in Arlington for 15 Years.
BOSTON OFFICE, 54 BROMFIELD ST.

Every unison, octave and chord so evenly balanced and smoothly tuned as to make the harmony on your piano an exquisite pleasure to listen to. No jagged, rough, harsh and uneven chords so often left by tuners. Recommendations from manufacturers, dealers, teachers, colleges and the musical profession.

Pianos selected for parties about to buy and \$25 to \$75 saved.

Arlington office, Gross-Smith's drug store. Lexington office, H. V. Smith's periodical store. Arlington Heights Office at Post Office.

Refers to Ex-Gov. Brackett, W. W. Rawson, Dr. Percy, G. G. Allen, H. G. Porter, E. H. Grey, H. A. Phinney, E. Nelson Blake, Wm. E. Wood and many others. Telephones at office and residence.

FOR SALE.

Several Good Work Horses

GREEN LAST FALL. WEIGHING FROM 1200 TO 1600 LBS.

APPLY TO—

BELMONT ICE COMPANY,

Telephone 95.3 Arlington.

Walter H. Peirce, Pres. Warren A. Peirce, Treas. Frank Peabody, Clerk

PEIRCE & WINN CO.,

DEALERS IN

Coal, Wood, Hay, Straw, Grain, Lime, Cement, Sand,
PLASTER, HAIR FERTILIZER, DRAIN
AND SEWER PIPE, ETC.
ASHES REMOVED; TEAMING OF ALL KINDS.
PILLSBURY'S FLOUR.

P. O. BOX B, ARLINGTON, Mass.
TERMS CASH. Coal at market prices. TELEPHONE No. 8-2

Arlington office, 6 Myrtle St. Arlington Heights office, 8 Lowell St.
Lexington office, rear B. & L. passenger depot.

ORDERS BY MAIL OR TELEPHONE WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

Two Trips Daily—Due Arlington 1.30 and 6.30 P. M.

Johnson's Arlington Express.

J. H. EDWARDS, Prop.
Main Office.
Monument View House.
(opp. Soldiers' Monument.)

Order Box, Faneuil Hall Market, Boston.
Baggage checked to all depots and steamboat wharves or transferred to destination.
If you have any expressing, piano or furniture moving to do, please give us a call.

We have the largest business and can give better results than any other express in Arlington.
BOSTON OFFICES—34 Court sq., 14 Devonshire St., 36 Merchants Row, 65 Pearl St., 76 Kilby St., 98-99 Arch St., 174 Washington St., 14 Nashua St.
Telephone 122.3, Arlington.

WASHINGTON LETTER

(Special Correspondence.)
The past calendar year has brought the largest twelve months' business to the patent office of any year in the history of the organization. It is estimated by those in authority. The work of making up the preliminary figures for the annual report of the commissioner of patents for the calendar year is going on now, and it is understood that the force of the examiners' division of the office is far behind in its work. This is the division on which falls the burden of the labors connected with the issuance of patents and the examination of patent rights, and the fact that the division is so far behind at this time of the year is taken as an indication that the inventors of the country have been unusually busy.

Medals of Honor.
The secretary of war has arranged with a Philadelphia firm for the manufacture of 3,000 medals of honor of the new design recently adopted by the department, which are to be exchanged for the old style medals now in the possession of about 2,500 heroes of American wars. These medals will cost about \$3 apiece, and there is about \$12,000 available for the purchase of such medals. The new medal is a gold plated star with a green enamel wreath connecting the points. A bar, upon which is cast the word "Valor," with a surmounting eagle, is attached to the star by a light blue ribbon, dotted with golden stars. The medal is suspended from a long blue ribbon designed to be worn around the neck beneath the coat so as to display the medal over the chest.

The Consular Service.
Austin A. Burnham, general secretary of the National Business league of Chicago, had a conference recently with President Roosevelt. The proposed reorganization of the consular service along the lines of the original Lodge bill was considered in detail. The president expressed himself as heartily in accord with the efforts of the league and the commercial organizations of the country to organize the consular service on a basis which will make that branch of the government service more effective in extending our commerce in the markets of the world. Experimentally the president favors placing the system of examination for consular positions in the hands of the civil service commission and is of opinion that until that plan is thoroughly tested it would not be advisable to try a competitive system of examination.

Tom Reed's Old Friend.
James W. Buck of Portland, Me., seventy-five years old and declaring that he expects to live to be a hundred or more, paid his respects to the president the other day, having been presented by Representative Allen of Maine. Mr. Buck knew Tom Reed when the latter was a boy in college, and they were always warm friends. Aside from his own personality, the most interesting thing Mr. Buck showed the president was a large Swiss watch, the only one of its kind in this country now, that weighs one pound and nine ounces. It not only records the hours, minutes and seconds, but the month of the year, date of the month and day of the week. It likewise presents the phases of the moon strictly according to the evolutions of that luminary.

New York Lincoln Dinner.
President Roosevelt has notified William D. Murphy of New York that he would accept the invitation extended to him to attend the Lincoln dinner of the Republican club of New York on the 13th of February. The arrangements for the trip will be made later.

President Going to Richmond.
The president has also accepted an invitation to visit the city of Richmond, Va., some time during the present year. The invitation was extended by a delegation representing the city government of Richmond and including the mayor, members of the city council and board of aldermen and a member of the Virginia legislature. The trip will probably not be made before summer.

The Metropolitan Club.
The Metropolitan club, which recently suffered a loss by fire, was among the pioneer organizations of its kind. It was formed in 1866, and great men from all quarters of the earth made their rendezvous there.

Agricultural Laboratory.
Ground has been broken on the site of the new laboratory buildings to be erected just south of the main agricultural building. Secretary Wilson removed the first shovel of dirt and was assisted by Chief Clerk Burch and Dr. Galloway, chairman of the building committee.

The buildings are to be erected at a cost of \$1,171,000 and will be constructed on the most modern architectural design. Each of the two buildings will be 256 feet long and 63 feet wide, with wings on each side of 100 feet long and 63 feet wide. The site upon which the structures will be built is parallel to the axis of the new contemplated parkway scheme and when completed will have a frontage of 750 feet on the mall proper.

Joint High Commission.
Recent developments indicate that the joint high commission, which was appointed several years ago for the adjustment of differences between the United States and Canada regarding the Alaskan boundary and the seizure of American sealing vessels, probably will reassemble some time this winter.

Queer Names.
One need not go to Porto Rico or the Philippines to discover queer names among the people who have dealings with the government. Secretary Shaw in his list of government disbursements for the last fiscal year designates the estates of two Indians. One is known by the name of Shum-bo-ka and the other by the name of Shab-to-bo-ye.

Landscape Gardening Nursery Stock.

W. H. Heustis has a full line of Nursery Stock for hedges, ornamental and shade trees, hardy shrubs, etc. He makes a specialty of laying out the grounds of estates. Address Belmont. Telephone connection.

WM. A. PRINCE
will deliver at your door

Farm Products, HOME MADE MINCE MEAT AND SAUSAGES.

BUTTER, CHEESE and EGGS, TEAS, COFFEES and CANNED GOODS.

Telephone connection.

W. W. ROBERTSON
ARLINGTON CENTRE.

Antique and Modern Furniture

Furniture made to order from designs. Antique Furniture reproduced, repaired and polished. Upholstering and repairing in all branches. Mattresses made to order, purified by steam and made over.

Carpets Steam Cleaned, Re-fitted and Laid.

FURNITURE STORAGE.

Rooms any size can be had in Swan's Block from \$1 per month and upwards. Moving carefully done.

"THE ONLY WAY."

CHICAGO & ALTON RAILWAY

to all points
WEST AND SOUTHWEST.

H. G. LOCKE, Gen'l Agent.
292 Washington St., BOSTON

NOW IS THE TIME TO RENOVATE

J. E. NEWTH,

House and Sign Painting.

Paper Hanging and Glazing,
Tinting, Kalsomining and
Hard Wood Finishing.

Office, 14 Pleasant Street,
ARLINGTON.

Over Holt's Grocery. Telephone 337.2
80 septly

ZEPP'S Dandruff Cure

Your Hair can be positively freed of all Dandruff by using one bottle, 50c. Sold by all Barbers and Druggists.

T. NOONAN & CO., Props.,
38 Portland St., Boston.

KEELEY INSTITUTE, LEXINGTON, MASS.



Inebriety Treated as a Disease and Permanent Cures effected. Has stood the test of time and closest scrutiny. For particulars as to terms or any other information desired, address the Institute at Lexington.

EM. PARKS OPTICIAN

333 Washington St.
Room 1.
We guarantee first-class work at reasonable prices.
OCULISTS' PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY. 15 sept

PATENTS

Send model, sketch or photo of invention for free report on patentability. For free book, How to Secure a Patent, write to

TRADE-MARKS

CASNOW & CO.
OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE
WASHINGTON, D. C.

ORIENTAL Rugs a Specialty.

Thos. O'Callaghan & Co.
30 to 38 SUMMER ST.
nov-1y

R-I-P-A-N-S Tabules
Doctors find
A good prescription
For mankind

The 5-cent packet is enough for usual occasions. The family bottle (50 cents) contains a supply for a year. All druggists sell them.

THEIR NIGHT OFF

By....
Thomas E.
Hinchman.

Copyright, 1904, by T. C. McClure

Twombly had been watching with silent satisfaction the very artistic smoke garlands he was reeling off his post luncheon cigar. Suddenly his glance fell to the figure of the girl bending over a desk by the window. Evidently she was puzzled by the letter he had given her to his father's Venezuelan representative. She shifted her position to throw a better light on the book. Incidentally it brought her profile out sharply against the early afternoon sunlight. Twombly forgot all about the smoke wreaths.

"By Jove," he said to himself, "that's a profile for the sculptor. I wonder where she sprang from and where the governor found her."

"The governor," otherwise Thomas Twombly, Sr., had been called suddenly to London, and Thomas Twombly, Jr., was spending his summer in the office instead of at Newport or on some friend's yacht, as was his usual custom. The summer nights in town were something of a revelation to the young man, who, despite his city birth, knew little of city life, so much had he traveled with his mother.

The girl swung round to her desk, and the typewriter clicked insistently. Tom laid down his cigar and bent forward, watching her curiously. It must be devilish hard to work like that when you know you were meant for better things, thought the young fellow, and the light of a strong resolution shone on his smooth, square cut face.

"I wonder how she'd like to spend an evening as I do around town?"

Then he paused uncertainly. Would she have the clothes to wear? He remembered the filmy, extravagant gowns he had seen at the casino the night before. Then he as quickly decided that she'd look well no matter what she wore. He strolled across the room to draw down the shades just a trifle.

"Beastly hot, isn't it?"

"Very warm," replied Miss Carruth without looking up from her work.

"If I owned the Stock Exchange or controlled big business interests I'd stop everything short in hot weather."

She looked up at him with a grave smile. "Then I'm afraid you couldn't own a yacht and a shooting box in the Adirondacks."

"That's so. The wheels of commerce must grind on the year around, I suppose."

"And what a lot of poor people they grind down!" The girl spoke to herself rather than to him.

"Oh, but the town's not so bad in summer," he said. "It's cooking jolly if you know the right sort of people. I've had some good times the last few weeks."

She looked at him almost pityingly, but he did not notice it.

"You know, there are the roofs and the gardens, and nearly all the fellows in town have their automobiles. Oh, it's not half bad."

She did not answer, but resumed her writing. He went back to his desk, but the idea of giving her an evening out had become thoroughly imbedded in his mind. About 4 o'clock he rose with sudden determination.

"Oh, I say, Miss Carruth, let's knock off for the day."

"Knock off?" she said wonderingly. "I don't understand."

"Let's take a trip around town."

The girl swung around in her chair and looked at him in silent amazement. Twombly looked back at her with an engaging, boyish smile, and the faint flush which had come into her face died down again.

"I think we have been working pretty faithfully since the governor went away, and we deserve a holiday. I'd be awfully much obliged to you if you'd have dinner with me tonight, and then we will go up on one of the roof gardens and see the show."

A faint smile curved the girl's lips, and he felt encouraged.

"It's awfully jolly, don't you know, and if you have never seen that sort of thing you'd like it."

"Oh, I understand," said the girl—"you're going to give me just a taste of the life you and your friends lead. But it might make me very dissatisfied with my surroundings, you know."

Twombly found himself actually blinking at her. She put it so baldly.

"Oh, I say, that's not fair. Just for tonight I think we might be jolly good pals and forget that my father pays your salary."

The girl laughed. Twombly pulled down the lid of his desk with a snap.

"Wait," said the girl; "you must sign these letters."

"Oh, hang it," he said, "I forgot."

While he dispatched that work the girl was closing up her own affairs for the day, and when she took the letters from him and touched the bell for the office boy to carry them away he noticed that she had her hat on and a neat pair of gloves were caught through the handle of her purse.

"We'll have time for a spin in the park before we go to dinner," he said.

"I must go home first and change my frock."

He looked her over critically. The shirt waist suit was simple, but it had an air. He didn't feel quite so safe about the finery she might deem necessary for evening wear.

"Oh, don't bother," he said quickly. "You look very fit in that."

She shook her head. "I must go home, because mother would worry, and I have no way of telephoning to her."

Twombly saw that it was useless to argue the question.

"When and where shall I call for you?"

The girl flushed suddenly. "Oh, I must meet you at the park entrance. It's not far from our house, and I would much rather do that than give you the trouble of calling."

"All right," said Twombly cheerfully, and under his breath he added: "Ashamed of mamma and the little flat. I suppose. You can't exactly blame her when she's made something of herself."

At 6 o'clock she met him at the park entrance, and just for an instant Twombly felt actually dazzled. Her statuesque figure was draped in some soft, billowy gray stuff. He knew somehow that it took an artist to design and make such a dress. Her face was shaded by a picture hat of softest gray chiffon clouding pink roses.

Twombly hailed a hansom and they drove rapidly through the park to the casino. With a thrill of satisfaction he noticed that as they passed down the aisle between the lines of tables all eyes followed the slender gray figure and low murmurs of approval reached his ear. He wondered whether this was a twentieth century Cinderella, this graceful figure at his side, transformed by shimmering gray silk from the tailor made stenographer who had worked beside him for the past few weeks. She was perfectly self possessed, only a slight flush and a singularly bright light in her eyes showed that she was excited.

All patronage died out of Twombly's bearing. He was genuinely anxious now to please her. As for the girl, she displayed a knowledge of books, plays and pictures of the hour which astonished Twombly. Wonderfully adaptive creatures are the American girls, he decided. That must be the reason why it was so hard to tell whether a family had been born to money or born to make it. Before they re-entered the hansom to drive to the roof garden he had decided that money really didn't count after all.

The roof garden seemed stupid and cheap. He looked at the girl at his side, then at the occupants in the boxes around him; then he leaned toward her and whispered: "Let's get out of this. I know it's boring you. We'll go over to the Beaulieu for a bit of supper and hear the mandolin club play."

She rose with evident relief, and they walked through the quiet side street to an odd, foreign looking cafe on whose roof the mandolin and guitars tinkled limpidly. Here no lights blazed, for the moonlight flooded the scene.

The girl leaned back restfully in her chair, and Twombly smoked in silence, studying her profile the while. Somehow his father's brownstone mansion on the avenue seemed very far away. His austere and critical mother faded into a vague background. It would not be any condescension on his part, he decided. They could slip away to Italy or Japan or some other far-away place for the honeymoon, and the world would get through talking about it before they came back. A filmy cloud passed over the moon. The girl's hand, white and slender, lay on the table, temptingly close within his reach. He leaned forward impetuously.

"Hello, Twombly! What are you doing in town at this season of the year?"

Twombly scowled at the intruder; then his face cleared.

"Hello, Davidson! When did you land?"

The girl had made a move as if to rise; then she sank back in the chair, her face white and set in the moonlight.

"I came in on the Lucania yesterday and thought I'd see something of little old New York before starting for—"

He had turned slightly toward Miss Carruth, and just then the moon slipped from under the cloud, and the clear light struck her face.

"Helen!"

He leaned heavily against the table. The girl's head was bent so low that he could not look into her eyes.

"Jack," she said softly, but not so softly that he missed either the word or the tender accent with which she lingered over his name.

They had forgotten Twombly's existence. Now the newcomer pulled himself together.

"I beg your pardon, old man, but Miss Carruth and I were once—very—good—friends, and—"

"I see," said Twombly, rising, with an amused smile, "and if you'll look after Miss Carruth for a moment I'd like to have a chat with an artist friend I see buried behind a row of steins."

Without so much as a "thank you" Davidson dropped into the vacant chair.

"Helen, I've come back to look after you for always, and, dear, if you'll forgive my selfishness I'll promise you can study sociology and found working girls' clubs and endow industrial schools—anything, so you will come to me."

Twombly had forgotten all about the artist friend. He was leaning over the parapet looking down on the flaring street lamps.

"And to think I patronized her and thought there was need of a secret honeymoon in Italy or Japan. Tom, my boy, you're a fool!"

He glanced across the area of tables. The gray picture hat and a stiff, white straw were close together.

Modifying It.

Uncle John—So you don't like your teacher, Tommy? Tommy (savagely)—No, I don't. I wish he was at the bottom of the sea! Uncle John—Oh, come now, Tommy! That's too much to say. Tommy—Well, I wish he was at the bottom of Jones' mill pond, then.—Exchange.

EAST LEXINGTON LOCALS.

A Happy New Year to all our readers! Miss Corinne Locke has enjoyed her vacation at home.

Mr. Frank Mason returned to his work in New York, on Sunday.

Mr. Cook preached for the Baptists Sunday, from Psalm 92:12-13.

Mr. Rhodes Lockwood and family left on Tuesday for their city home.

Master Fred Jones had his tonsils operated on last week. He is quite comfortable.

The party at Village Hall, last week, we hear has nine dollars with which to purchase globe coupons for Miss Ingram.

Mr. and Mrs. Ramsdell have not got into their new home on Locust avenue, as repairing and renovating were necessary.

Some of our good people had home gatherings on New Year's and some of them watched the old year out and with glad music clapped the new.

With the greeting of pleasure and merriment which the new year brings, it also adds in firm tones, "Commence the year, if possible, with paying your just debts."

On next Sunday evening Dr. Fred S. Piper, of Lexington, will address the Guild on "Aedra, the Land of Evangelism," which Longfellow has immortalized.

Miss Carrie Kauffmann returned to her musical labors on Saturday, as she is organist and had to be in her place on Sunday. Miss Florence Kauffmann returned to her high school work on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert C. Butterfield left on Tuesday for Annapolis, Md. They came on from Norfolk, Va., to spend the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Francis Snelling, at their pleasant home on Mass. ave.

The welcome rain and thaw has come and was needed and appreciated. When we hoped the ice was leaving our city walks, the snow covered them with a white icy pall, showing that we have much of snow and cold before us in the future.

Mrs. Wm. A. Tower and Mr. Richard G. and Miss Ellen M. Tower leave to-day (Saturday) for their new winter home in Thomaston, Ga. The place is familiar to many of our people and the mild air they will find conducive to health and comfort during our cold winter.

With the advent of the new year, our forefathers and mothers always felt the necessity of a Farmer's Almanac and it was sure to be consulted daily. Often its pages and cover were well smoked, but it was considered good authority in many things and old Robert G. Thomas' spirit must now hover over many homes.

We do not know why Mr. Gilbert Hadley was not elected one of the jurors on the Tucker trial, but the papers state that the other Lexington juror was rejected on account of age. Judging from those who were rejected because of their non-belief in capital punishment, we should think public sentiment was growing fast in favor of abolishing that law.

Rev. L. D. Cochrane preached a New Year's sermon, we are sorry to say, to a small congregation. His subject was, "The New Life." He spoke of the new year and said that we should make good resolutions and follow them, stopping at this mile stone and review the past, then press forward with fresh vigor to the untried future. What a good beginning of the new year it would have been for every one who possibly could, to have made an effort, last Sunday, to attend church!

The High school at Manchester, Ct., was dedicated recently and the Herald of that city, in giving the account, said the principal, Mr. Verplanck, announced the opening chorus, a vocal arrangement of Strauss' "Blue Danube Waltz," sung by the High school. The pupils were seated on the main floor of the hall and were under the direction of Miss Carrie Kauffmann, the musical instructor, and in this character, as well as their later selection, followed her lead in tempo and shading with a fidelity that proved thorough instruction.

Friday evening, Dec. 30, Miss Mildred Caldwell celebrated her birthday anniversary with a pleasant party of about twenty young ladies and gentlemen. Her pleasant home was brilliantly lighted and adorned with lovely flowers and the dining room was beautifully decorated with streamers from the centre of red and green, typical of the green holly and its red berries. They had much fun with the peanut hunt, as they were distributed in secluded nooks and corners over quite a territory. Mr. Chester Dodge found the most and received the highest prize, Mr. Kingsley Cochrane the second and Miss Edith Reynolds the consolation. The table was filled with dainty refreshments and a "Jack Horner" pie had its place of honor. The young men found, at the end of their strings, miniature skates, and the young ladies fans. Vocal and instrumental music was enjoyed. Miss Caldwell received many kind remembrances, also a quantity of lovely flowers. A box of Jacqueminot roses, numbering her age, were exquisite in beauty, and also pink and violets. There were guests from Medford, Arlington, Lexington and other places, and they left with the kindest wishes that length of years may grace the life of their young hostess.

Last week we received a report of the admirable paper read by Mr. George W. Foster before the Follen Guild, too late for mention, so we will give a brief abstract this week. His subject was "The Successful Man." Did you ever stop to ask yourself the question, who is the successful man? There are many who start in life with a definite purpose to apply themselves to some particular calling and make it their whole life; then there are others who try one way and then another and do not tie themselves to any particular calling and take what lies nearest at hand. Both may accomplish little, or much, but does a failure in such matters mean an unsuccessful life? Is there not something more to life, something grander and nobler in which we may all be successful? The successful man is not the one who only lays up the dollars. Does money or wealth bring true happiness? Righteous living and true thinking give real joy and happiness. He dwelt at some length on the necessity of our comprehending that if we would live a successful life we must remember we are not alone, but one of a great family upon whom we depend and which depends on us. He closed his long paper by urging all not to seek for wealth or worldly gain, might or power as an end of living, but strive rather to

follow in the footsteps of the Master, helping our fellow man by kindness, tenderness, mercy and love, that when we are called away we may leave behind us a life of sweet and tender memories, devoted not to self but to humanity. This is the successful life in the fuller measure.

Miss Florence Kauffmann very kindly consented to read a paper before the Guild last Sunday evening. It was a finely written paper, but we can only report a few thoughts for want of space, but her paper as well as Mr. Foster's shows how much thought our young people put into their Guild papers and reflect much credit to show the good work they are doing in our village. Her subject was "Culture and Religion." She commenced by showing how much religion in the past in different nations has influenced humanity and what an impress it has left on human progress. She spoke of our own country as it was settled by a people of strong religious principles, men and women who suffered every thing, even death, for their religion or faith. She said such is the story of the past. How is it at the present time? Has mankind outgrown the religious influence of today? Has the spread of knowledge, the advance of science, the development of literature and culture weakened its power? She then showed the tendency of many, particularly men, to ignore churches today. They say religion is much larger, freer and more interesting thing than churches, yet Christ's words and character do not become antiquated. The ministers now depend much on the young people and the fact that so many of them are banded together whose whole education has been carried forward in the light of modern science and culture, still clings to the church and believe in it with all their hearts, would seem to indicate that Christianity has nothing to fear from the forward march of culture and science. When reason, conscience and affection rule the world, we shall begin to see that love is the fulfillment of the law. She spoke of our little church and the few faithful ones who are keeping the spark of religious life alive here, and that all should labor to add in its religious work by attending church and studying the life of Christ.

—The members of the Duplicate whist club met Saturday evening with Mrs. E. P. White. The club did not remain to watch the old year out, although greetings for the approaching year were exchanged before the members separated. There were two couples tied for the prizes, Mrs. Alex. Livingstone, and Mrs. B. C. Haskell, with Miss Marie Simpson and Mrs. Jennie Rankin. A cut awarded them to Mrs. Livingstone and Miss Simpson, who were presented by the hostess, with embroidered silk waist patterns. Mrs. Willard Cook, of East Lexington, will entertain the club at its next meeting.

—Myra Adams Greeley, widow of the late Wm. E. Greeley, died Jan. 1st, at Dr. Ring's Sanatorium, aged 92 years. The deceased was a daughter of Rev. David Smith, a Presbyterian minister, who graduated from Harvard College in 1790. She was born in Sept. 1812, in the state of New Hampshire and married William Greeley in 1830, who was a prominent merchant in Portland, where the couple resided for many years. There were three children born to the couple but only one survives the parents, Mrs. J. K. Paine, of 23 Hawthorne street, Cambridge, and wife of Prof. Paine of Harvard College. The funeral took place Tuesday at eleven o'clock from the home of her daughter and the body was taken to Portland for burial.

Lexington Dramatics.

The presentation of "Papa Bouchard" for the second time last night in its repertory; in fact the entire performance was most satisfactory in every particular, and better in most respects than the first one. This comedy of French life, in three acts, was given Friday evening, Dec. 30, in Old Betty Hall, this time under the management of Lexington Golf Club. As the former presentation was attended by an audience that more than filled the entire seating capacity of the hall, and given as one in a series of entertainments furnished by the O. B. C., it did not receive quite the patronage it undoubtedly would otherwise, although it was a good sized audience, chiefly representing members of the Golf club and its friends. The Edgemoor Trio furnished a delightful musical program for violins and piano and played for the dancing that followed the play. Mrs. Read was certainly the life of the play, her familiarity with her lines permitting of a free and most natural interpretation of her part, while her by-play was finished and natural. Mr. Hatch was seen to better advantage than at the previous performance and was capital in every particular, while Mr. Taylor fully sustained his nicely balanced role. Mr. Smith's splendid work in his small part was recognized, while that of Mrs. Smith was as piquant and clever as could be desired, making another marked hit. Mr. Davis' droll part was peculiarly adapted to him and he entirely lost his identity in his capital make-up. All the other minor parts were creditably sustained and it proved an evening of unalloyed pleasure, the audience expressing their approval by repeated applause when specially fine results were accomplished by the clever performers. Flowers were passed over the foot lights to Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Read, who each costumed their parts in handsome and becoming toilettes adding much to the attractiveness of the performance. The cast was as follows:—

Papa Bouchard, a middle aged bachelor, Mr. William M. Hatch
Capt. Victor de Meneval, husband of Leontine, Mr. Edward W. Taylor

—The members of the Park Avenue parish will meet next Tuesday evening in the lecture room at 7 o'clock for a supper to be served by a special committee, after which will be heard the reports of the several committees followed by an election of officers. It is hoped a large number will be present.

—Rev. J. G. Taylor preached a New Year's sermon at Park Avenue church, Sunday morning, taking for his theme "Making the most of our religious nature," with Bible reference found in Eph. 4:13 verse. The selection by the chorus choir, under leadership of Mr. King, was splendidly rendered and added to the service.

—The subject for the morning sermon by the pastor at the Baptist church, on Sunday will be "Christ's interest in his own." In the evening an interesting speaker, Mr. Forbush, of Boston, will give an address on his recent journey to the Holy Land, which promises to be very interesting and instructive. All are welcome.

—Mr. Merrick L. Streeter, who is studying for the ministry, occupied the pulpit of the Baptist church, last Sunday morning. He preached a new year's sermon from the theme, "Looking Forward." The pastor, Rev. Mr. McCombe, preached in the evening, his subject, "Looking Back," being taken from the story of Lot's wife. Good audiences were present at both services.

—Friends are kept in touch with Mr. J. O. H. Hillard and daughter by frequent letters received from Passadena,

Cal. Although distant from home they do not forget the ties that bind and at the 96th birthday of our venerable citizen, Mr. Wm. Smith, the anniversary was remembered by the friends in the west. We understand Mr. Hillard and Miss Hillard are anticipating returning to the Heights the coming summer.

—The K. P. G. club was entertained, Monday evening, at the home of Mr. James Bosworth, Powder House Hill, Somerville. The full membership was present which makes four tables for the game of whist. There were four prizes offered, two for highest score and two as consolation. They were taken by Miss Alice White, Mr. George Lloyd; Miss Dora Parsons, Mr. Chas. Tucker. The home of the Misses White will be the next meeting place.

—The members of the Duplicate whist club met Saturday evening with Mrs. E. P. White. The club did not remain to watch the old year out, although greetings for the approaching year were exchanged before the members separated. There were two couples tied for the prizes, Mrs. Alex. Livingstone, and Mrs. B. C. Haskell, with Miss Marie Simpson and Mrs. Jennie Rankin. A cut awarded them to Mrs. Livingstone and Miss Simpson, who were presented by the hostess, with embroidered silk waist patterns. Mrs. Willard Cook, of East Lexington, will entertain the club at its next meeting.

—Myra Adams Greeley, widow of the late Wm. E. Greeley, died Jan. 1st, at Dr. Ring's Sanatorium, aged 92 years. The deceased was a daughter of Rev. David Smith, a Presbyterian minister, who graduated from Harvard College in 1790. She was born in Sept. 1812, in the state of New Hampshire and married William Greeley in 1830, who was a prominent merchant in Portland, where the couple resided for many years. There were three children born to the couple but only one survives the parents, Mrs. J. K. Paine, of 23 Hawthorne street, Cambridge, and wife of Prof. Paine of Harvard College. The funeral took place Tuesday at eleven o'clock from the home of her daughter and the body was taken to Portland for burial.

Lexington Dramatics.

The presentation of "Papa Bouchard" for the second time last night in its repertory; in fact the entire performance was most satisfactory in every particular, and better in most respects than the first one. This comedy of French life, in three acts, was given Friday evening, Dec. 30, in Old Betty Hall, this time under the management of Lexington Golf Club. As the former presentation was attended by an audience that more than filled the entire seating capacity of the hall, and given as one in a series of entertainments furnished by the O. B. C., it did not receive quite the patronage it undoubtedly would otherwise, although it was a good sized audience, chiefly representing members of the Golf club and its friends. The Edgemoor Trio furnished a delightful musical program for violins and piano and played for the dancing that followed the play. Mrs. Read was certainly the life of the play, her familiarity with her lines permitting of a free and most natural interpretation of her part, while her by-play was finished and natural. Mr. Hatch was seen to better advantage than at the previous performance and was capital in every particular, while Mr. Taylor fully sustained his nicely balanced role. Mr. Smith's splendid work in his small part was recognized, while that of Mrs. Smith was as piquant and clever as could be desired, making another marked hit. Mr. Davis' droll part was peculiarly adapted to him and he entirely lost his identity in his capital make-up. All the other minor parts were creditably sustained and it proved an evening of unalloyed pleasure, the audience expressing their approval by repeated applause when specially fine results were accomplished by the clever performers. Flowers were passed over the foot lights to Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Read, who each costumed their parts in handsome and becoming toilettes adding much to the attractiveness of the performance. The cast was as follows:—

Ernest Hardman, the village parson, John Hughes
Lancelot Jones, called Mink the town drunkard, T. F. Mansfield
St. Julien Jones, called Bingo, James Gorman
John Worth, known as Gentleman Jack, James Buckley
Old Joe Viall, the oldest man in town, and Judge Doe, William Tooley
Kneehad Pray, the village druggist, Fannie Owens
Dr. Caldwell Sawyer, the village doctor, John Gorman
Squire Belcher, a lawyer, P. F. Fitzpatrick
Fred Oakhurst, a saloon keeper, E. Houlton
Frank Hardman, the parson's son, Bernard O'Donnell
Office, Mr. Sprague, a lawyer from Boston, James Montague
Wes Perry, one of the rum crowd, C. Leary
Will Peake, a spy for the Ramrods, Terry McDonnell
Sheriff, Ed. Madden
Tinker Hall, the organist, Abe Putnam, one of the rum crowd, B. O'Donnell
Ruth Hardman, the parson's daughter, Alice Mace
Mrs. Hardman, his wife, Annie Mansfield
Mrs. Jones, Mink's wife, Eleanor Hayes
Roxana, called Roxy, Esther Mace
Cossman Child, Miss McGurney

The attendance Wednesday evening was small "the crowd" waiting for the second evening so as to participate in the dance that closed the performance. No amateur performance given in town has ever been better staged than this. The scenery was in keeping and the costuming in accord with the characters assumed. All did excellently and here and there was dramatic business that equaled many professionals. This was especially true of Mr. Mansfield, called Mink, who made this a droll and realistic part. The scenery was furnished by Hansom & Glazure, Lynn.

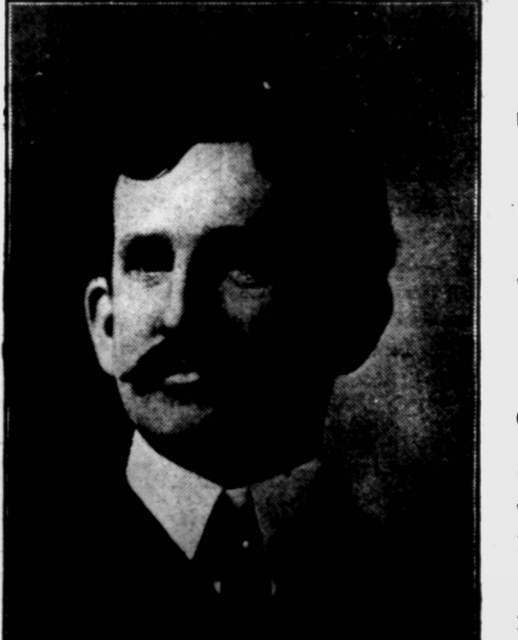
—The members of the Park Avenue parish will meet next Tuesday evening in the lecture room at 7 o'clock for a supper to be served by a special committee, after which will be heard the reports of the several committees followed by an election of officers. It is hoped a large number will be present.

—Rev. J. G. Taylor preached a New Year's sermon at Park Avenue church, Sunday morning, taking for his theme "Making the most of our religious nature," with Bible reference found in Eph. 4:13 verse. The selection by the chorus choir, under leadership of Mr. King, was splendidly rendered and added to the service.

—The subject for the morning sermon by the pastor at the Baptist church, on Sunday will be "Christ's interest in his own." In the evening an interesting speaker, Mr. Forbush, of Boston, will give an address on his recent journey to the Holy Land, which promises to be very interesting and instructive. All are welcome.

—Mr. Merrick L. Streeter, who is studying for the ministry, occupied the pulpit of the Baptist church, last Sunday morning. He preached a new year's sermon from the theme, "Looking Forward." The pastor, Rev. Mr. McCombe, preached in the evening, his subject, "Looking Back," being taken from the story of Lot's wife. Good audiences were present at both services.

—Friends are kept in touch with Mr. J. O. H. Hillard and daughter by frequent letters received from Passadena,



Automobile Insurance.

Policies issued through this Agency covering automobiles anywhere within the limits of the United States, including risk on railroad cars or on steamers, at a moderate cost.

WILLIAM A. MULLER
7 Central Street, Boston.
INSURANCE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
TELEPHONE 8: Main 3894, Arlington 317-2.

R. W. HILLIARD
Insurance Agency,
624 Mass. Avenue,
ARLINGTON, - - MASS
Tel. 364 Boston. Boston Office, 71 Kilby St.

J. C. FLETCHER, Proprietor.
FLETCHER'S ARLINGTON and BOSTON
OVERLAND EXPRESS.
Prompt and Efficient Service Guaranteed
Boston offices: 15 Merchants Row, 106 Arch street, 11 Harrison avenue extension. A. H. PERHAM, Agent, Post Office Building.

Pierre, valet to Papa Bouchard, Mr. Charles B. Davis
Major Falliere, friend of De Meneval, Mr. G. Irving Tuttle
Dr. Delcasse, celebrated specialist, Mr. G. Irving Tuttle
Francis waiter, Mr. Howard S. O. Nichols
Lestocq, officer, Mr. Louis L. Crone
Leontine de Meneval, ward of Papa Bouchard, a Parrot
Madame Vernet, a widow, Mrs. Jas. W. Smith
Olga, Louise, Chorus girls, Misses Ruth Houghton, Marguerite O. Nichols
Pierrot, a Parrot
Act. I. Bouchard's new apartments in Rue Bassano, Paris. Evening. Scene 2, Same. Next morning.
Act. II. Pigeon House Garden at Melun. Same evening.
Act. III. De Meneval's quarter at Melun. A week later.

A. O. H. Dramatics.

The Dramatic Club of Division No. 34, A. O. H., gave a performance of Hoyt's well known melodrama, "A Temperance Town," in Town Hall, Lexington, on Wednesday and Thursday evenings of this week, under the personal direction of Mr. F. E. Mansfield, assisted by Mr. C. H. Jewell as stage manager, Mr. B. O'Donnell as stage manager and Mr. P. F. Fitzpatrick master of properties. The drama is in four acts and abounds in exciting incidents, humorous situations and a portrayal of New England country life that runs close to nature. The play is frequently given in the Boston theatres, being deemed an old classic standby in its own peculiar class and those known as country or homeside plays. In act one is disclosed the outside of the parson's house where is assembled the "temperance crowd," while in act two we have Fred Oakhurst's saloon and the "rum crowd." Following on is act three where action in scene one takes place in Hardman's home and the funny episodes at the Thanksgiving dinner were brought out. Scene two in this same act is outside the church during which the Thanksgiving sermon is preached. This brings us to act four, which takes four scenes to depict the exciting completion of the play. Scene 1st, showing Court House corridor, scene 2d, the Court room, while the following two scenes are in the corridor and Court room alternately. This intricate and ambitious drama, which is supposed to take place in Wetherfield, Vt., in 1882, has a long cast which in a way gives a suggestion to the plot and highly amusing class of characters, as follows:—

Ernest Hardman, the village parson, John Hughes
Lancelot Jones, called Mink the town drunkard, T. F. Mansfield
St. Julien Jones, called Bingo, James Gorman
John Worth, known as Gentleman Jack, James Buckley
Old Joe Viall, the oldest man in town, and Judge Doe, William Tooley
Kneehad Pray, the village druggist, Fannie Owens
Dr. Caldwell Sawyer, the village doctor, John Gorman
Squire Belcher, a lawyer, P. F. Fitzpatrick
Fred Oakhurst, a saloon keeper, E. Houlton
Frank Hardman, the parson's son, Bernard O'Donnell
Office, Mr. Sprague, a lawyer from Boston, James Montague
Wes Perry, one of the rum crowd, C. Leary
Will Peake, a spy for the Ramrods, Terry McDonnell
Sheriff, Ed. Madden
Tinker Hall, the organist, Abe Putnam, one of the rum crowd, B. O'Donnell
Ruth Hardman, the parson's daughter, Alice Mace
Mrs. Hardman, his wife, Annie Mansfield
Mrs. Jones, Mink's wife, Eleanor Hayes
Roxana, called Roxy, Esther Mace
Cossman Child, Miss McGurney

The attendance Wednesday evening was small "the crowd" waiting for the second evening so as to participate in the dance that closed the performance. No amateur performance given in town has ever been better staged than this. The scenery was in keeping and the costuming in accord with the characters assumed. All did excellently and here and there was dramatic business that equaled many professionals. This was especially true of Mr. Mansfield, called Mink, who made this a droll and realistic part. The scenery was furnished by Hansom & Glazure, Lynn.

—The members of the Park Avenue parish will meet next Tuesday evening in the lecture room at 7 o'clock for a supper to be served by a special committee, after which will be heard the reports of the several committees followed by an election of officers. It is hoped a large number will be present.

—Rev. J. G. Taylor preached a New Year's sermon at Park Avenue church, Sunday morning, taking for his theme "Making the most of our religious nature," with Bible reference found in Eph. 4:13 verse. The selection by the chorus choir, under leadership of Mr. King, was splendidly rendered and added to the service.

—The subject for the morning sermon by the pastor at the Baptist church, on Sunday will be "Christ's interest in his own." In the evening an interesting speaker, Mr. Forbush, of Boston, will give an address on his recent journey to the Holy Land, which promises to be very interesting and instructive. All are welcome.

—Mr. Merrick L. Streeter, who is studying for the ministry, occupied the pulpit of the Baptist church, last Sunday morning. He preached a new year's sermon from the theme, "Looking Forward." The pastor, Rev. Mr. McCombe, preached in the evening, his subject, "Looking Back," being taken from the story of Lot's wife. Good audiences were present at both services.

—Friends are kept in touch with Mr. J. O. H. Hillard and daughter by frequent letters received from Passadena,

Cal. Although distant from home they do not forget the ties that bind and at the 96th birthday of our venerable citizen, Mr. Wm. Smith, the anniversary was remembered by the friends in the west. We understand Mr. Hillard and Miss Hillard are anticipating returning to the Heights the coming summer.

—The K. P. G. club was entertained, Monday evening, at the home of Mr. James Bosworth, Powder House Hill, Somerville. The full membership was present which makes four tables for the game of whist. There were four prizes offered, two for highest score and two as consolation. They were taken by Miss Alice White, Mr. George Lloyd; Miss Dora Parsons, Mr. Chas. Tucker. The home of the Misses White will be the next meeting place.

—The members of the Duplicate whist club met Saturday evening with Mrs. E. P. White. The club did not remain to watch the old year out, although greetings for the approaching year were exchanged before the members separated. There were two couples tied for the prizes, Mrs. Alex. Livingstone, and Mrs. B. C. Haskell, with Miss Marie Simpson and Mrs. Jennie Rankin. A cut awarded them to Mrs. Livingstone and Miss Simpson, who were presented by the hostess, with embroidered silk waist patterns. Mrs. Willard Cook, of East Lexington, will entertain the club at its next meeting.

—Myra Adams Greeley, widow of the late Wm. E. Greeley, died Jan. 1st, at Dr. Ring's Sanatorium, aged 92 years. The deceased was a daughter of Rev. David Smith, a Presbyterian minister, who graduated from Harvard College in 1790. She was born in Sept. 1812, in the state of New Hampshire and married William Greeley in 1830, who was a prominent merchant in Portland, where the couple resided for many years. There were three children born to the couple but only one survives the parents, Mrs. J. K. Paine, of 23 Hawthorne street, Cambridge, and wife of Prof. Paine of Harvard College. The funeral took place Tuesday at eleven o'clock from the home of her daughter and the body was taken to Portland for burial.

—The members of the Duplicate whist club met Saturday evening with Mrs. E. P. White. The club did not remain to watch the old year out, although greetings for the approaching year were exchanged before the members separated. There were two couples tied for the prizes, Mrs. Alex. Livingstone, and Mrs. B. C. Haskell, with Miss Marie Simpson and Mrs. Jennie Rankin. A cut awarded them to Mrs. Livingstone and Miss Simpson, who were presented by the hostess, with embroidered silk waist patterns. Mrs. Willard Cook, of East Lexington, will entertain the club at its next meeting.

—Myra Adams Greeley, widow of the late Wm. E. Greeley, died Jan. 1st, at Dr. Ring's Sanatorium, aged 92 years. The deceased was a daughter of Rev. David Smith, a Presbyterian minister, who graduated from Harvard College in 1790. She was born in Sept. 1812, in the state of New Hampshire and married William Greeley in 1830, who was a prominent merchant in Portland, where the couple resided for many years. There were three children born to the couple but only one survives the parents, Mrs. J. K. Paine, of 23 Hawthorne street, Cambridge, and wife of Prof. Paine of Harvard College. The funeral took place Tuesday at eleven o'clock from the home of her daughter and the body was taken to Portland for burial.

—The members of the Duplicate whist club met Saturday evening with Mrs. E. P. White. The club did not remain to watch the old year out, although greetings for the approaching year were exchanged before the members separated. There were two couples tied for the prizes, Mrs. Alex. Livingstone, and Mrs. B. C. Haskell, with Miss Marie Simpson and Mrs. Jennie Rankin. A cut awarded them to Mrs. Livingstone and Miss Simpson, who were presented by the hostess, with embroidered silk waist patterns. Mrs. Willard Cook, of East Lexington, will entertain the club at its next meeting.

—Myra Adams Greeley, widow of the late Wm. E. Greeley, died Jan. 1st, at Dr. Ring's Sanatorium, aged 92 years. The deceased was a daughter of Rev. David Smith, a Presbyterian minister, who graduated from Harvard College in 1790. She was born in Sept. 1812, in the state of New Hampshire and married William Greeley in 1830, who was a prominent merchant in Portland, where the couple resided for many years. There were three children born to the couple but only one survives the parents, Mrs. J. K. Paine, of 23 Hawthorne street, Cambridge, and wife of Prof. Paine of Harvard College. The funeral took place Tuesday at eleven o'clock from the home of her daughter and the body was taken to Portland for burial.

—The members of the Duplicate whist club met Saturday evening with Mrs. E. P. White. The club did not remain to watch the old year out, although greetings for the approaching year were exchanged before the members separated. There were two couples tied for the prizes, Mrs. Alex. Livingstone, and Mrs. B. C. Haskell, with Miss Marie Simpson and Mrs. Jennie Rankin. A cut awarded them to Mrs. Livingstone and Miss Simpson, who were presented by the hostess, with embroidered silk waist patterns. Mrs. Willard Cook, of East Lexington, will entertain the club at its next meeting.

—Myra Adams Greeley, widow of the late Wm. E. Greeley, died Jan. 1st, at Dr. Ring's Sanatorium, aged 92 years. The deceased was a daughter of Rev. David Smith, a Presbyterian minister, who graduated from Harvard College in 1790. She was born in Sept. 1812, in the state of New Hampshire and married William Greeley in 1830, who was a prominent merchant in Portland, where the couple resided for many years. There were three children born to the couple but only one survives the parents, Mrs. J. K. Paine, of 23 Hawthorne street, Cambridge, and wife of Prof. Paine of Harvard College. The funeral took place Tuesday at eleven o'clock from the home of her daughter and the body was taken to Portland for burial.

—The members of the Duplicate whist club met Saturday evening with Mrs. E. P. White. The club did not remain to watch the old year out, although greetings for the approaching year were exchanged before the members separated. There were two couples tied for the prizes, Mrs. Alex. Livingstone, and Mrs. B. C. Haskell, with Miss Marie Simpson and Mrs. Jennie Rankin. A cut awarded them to Mrs. Livingstone and Miss Simpson, who were presented by the hostess, with embroidered silk waist patterns. Mrs. Willard Cook, of East Lexington, will entertain the club at its next meeting.

—Myra Adams Greeley, widow of the late Wm. E. Greeley, died Jan. 1st, at Dr. Ring's Sanatorium, aged 92 years. The deceased was a daughter of Rev. David Smith, a Presbyterian minister, who graduated from Harvard College in 1790. She was born in Sept. 1812, in the state of New Hampshire and married William Greeley in 1830, who was a prominent merchant in Portland, where the couple resided for many years. There were three children born to the couple but only one survives the parents, Mrs. J. K. Paine, of 23 Hawthorne street, Cambridge, and wife of Prof. Paine of Harvard College. The funeral took place Tuesday at eleven o'clock from the home of her daughter and the body was taken to Portland for burial.

—The members of the Duplicate whist club met Saturday evening with Mrs. E. P. White. The club did not remain to watch the old year out, although greetings for the approaching year were exchanged before the members separated. There were two couples tied for the prizes, Mrs. Alex. Livingstone, and Mrs. B. C. Haskell, with Miss Marie Simpson and Mrs. Jennie Rankin. A cut awarded them to Mrs. Livingstone and Miss Simpson, who were presented by the hostess, with embroidered silk waist patterns. Mrs. Willard Cook, of East Lexington, will entertain the club at its next meeting.

—Myra Adams Greeley, widow of the late Wm. E. Greeley, died Jan. 1st, at Dr. Ring's Sanatorium, aged 92 years. The deceased was a daughter of Rev. David Smith, a Presbyterian minister, who graduated from Harvard College in 1790. She was born in Sept. 1812, in the state of New Hampshire and married William Greeley in 1830, who was a prominent merchant in Portland, where the couple resided for many years. There were three children born to the couple but only one survives the parents, Mrs. J. K. Paine, of 23 Hawthorne street, Cambridge, and wife of Prof. Paine of Harvard College. The funeral took place Tuesday at eleven o'clock from the home of her daughter and the body was taken to Portland for burial.

ANIMAL PICTURES FREE.

The Boston Sunday Globe to Give to its Young Friends a Complete Menagerie in the Form of Pictures in Color on Heavy Card-board.

A series of animal pictures is to be given away by the Boston Sunday Globe until its young friends will have a complete menagerie. These pictures are in colors and printed on heavy card-board. They will stand alone. With each of them is an instructive story of the animal which is pictured. Thus the series will afford both fun and instruction. Every boy and girl in New England should have the complete set, as they may have, if an order for the Sunday Globe is left with the nearest newsdealer.

"The women of New England owe you a debt of gratitude which they can never pay" is an expression written in many letters to the editor of the Sunday Globe. The debt is really due to the hundreds of clever and experienced women who exchange valuable ideas about cooking, fancy work, needlework, care of babies, bringing up of children, care of the sick, and general housework and home management in the Household Department of the Boston Sunday Globe.

Order the Boston Globe regularly from your newsdealer.

TO LET!

Store in Swan's Block, Arlington. For further particulars apply to Harrison Swan, 1 Faneuil Hall Market, Boston. 11janett

DR. C. A. THOMAS,

Associates Building, ARLINGTON. 1dec3m

MISS K. T. McGRATH,

DRESSMAKER.
Street and Evening Dresses.
ROOM 7, ASSOCIATES BUILDING, ARLINGTON. 7fepty

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of AVIS WELLINGTON MULLIKEN, late of Lexington, in said County, deceased, intestate.

WHEREAS, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to John E. A. Mulliken, of Somerville, in the County of Middlesex, without giving a surety on his bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Lowell, in said County of Middlesex, on the seventeenth day of January, A. D. 1905, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any, you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week for three successive weeks, in the Lexington MINUTE MAN, a newspaper published in Lexington, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. McINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this twenty ninth day of December, in the year one thousand nine hundred and four.

W. E. ROGERS, Register.

MISS E. M. PARKER

Millinery and Neckwear.
Orders taken and filled at 12 Pelham Terrace, ARLINGTON, MASS.

POST CARDS

—OF—

ARLINGTON.

On Sale at

ARLINGTON NEWS AGENCY.

Edw. H. H. Bartlett,

local distributor of

Placards, Circulars, Dodgers and all Announcements for business houses, churches and entertainments, concerts, etc. Services are reliable and trustworthy.

Address, 216 Pleasant St., Arlington. P. O. Box 172. 14nov3m

MISS EMMA L. LADD,

Teacher of Mandolin and Banjo,

17sep6m 12 WILLOW PLACE, Arlington.

C. H. GANNETT,

C

WHEN FORKS WERE NEW.

How Their Use Impressed a Lady the First Time She Saw Them.

A lady who saw forks used for the first time at a dinner of Henry III. of France records her "impressions" of the occasion. Henry had in 1574 been tendered a magnificent reception in Venice. At this entertainment forks were used. The royal guest observed them with much interest and immediately introduced them to the French court.

It seems from the account of the lady, who had never used them before, that some others were in the same predicament. She writes:

"They never touched the meat with their fingers, but with forks, which they carried to their mouths, bending their necks and bodies over their plates."

"There were several salads. These they ate with forks, for it is not considered proper to touch the food with the fingers. However difficult it may be to manage it, it is thought better to put the little forked instrument in the mouth than the fingers."

"The artichokes, asparagus, peas and beans were brought. It was a pleasure to watch them try to eat these with their forks, for some, who were less adroit than the others, dropped as many on their plates and on the way to the mouth as they were able to get to their mouths."

"Afterward a great silver basin and pitcher of water were brought, and the guests washed their hands, though it seems as if there would not be much scent of meat and grease on them, for they had touched their food only with those forked instruments."

THE MISSISSIPPI.

Immense Volume and Varying Moods of Its Yellow Flood.

"The Mississippi river has an irresistible attraction for a person of imaginative mind, but perhaps its most impressive characteristic is the majesty with which its turbid, yellow tide sweeps along between the shores, impressive by its sullen murmur and inspiring awe by its immense volume," said a traveler.

"The river is sublime no matter when or where you view it, and one has only to catch a glimpse of the yellow flood, veiled by rain or glistening in the sunshine, to fall beneath its spell. At times the river moves so smoothly and peacefully that you are almost lulled to sleep by the gentle purring of the water, that constant eddying and washing sound that is distinctive of the Mississippi. Then, again, the water will swirl angrily around a hidden snag or rushing with impetuosity against the yielding bluffs it will eat into the earth, and tons of dirt will rumble down only to be absorbed and swept away. Perhaps for a moment the water will assume a chocolate color, but the influx of yellow tide from above will soon dissipate every trace of what was once an acre of cotton field. Sometimes there are trees growing along the shore that are engulfed. These fall with a crash into the flood, spin about for a moment and then drift slowly down with the current, their half drowned boughs rising at intervals from the water."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Could Not Be Settled Out of Court.

A good story is told concerning a certain magistrate, who always endeavors to smooth over any little differences which may be brought before him.

On the occasion in question the warrant was one for technical assault, and it came out in the course of evidence that the parties were neighbors and had been on the best of terms for some years.

"It is a great pity," said the judge, "that old friends like you seem to have been should appear before me in such a way. Surely this is a case which might be settled out of court."

"It can't be done," answered the plaintiff moodily. "I thought of that myself, but the cur won't fight."

A Cradle of Tortoise Shell.

A curious relic of some historic interest is to be seen at Pau, in the Basses Pyrenees. Visitors are shown the bedroom of Jean d'Abret, wife of Anthony of Bourbon, king of Navarre. Here in the year 1553 her infant son was born, who was in after years King Henry IV. of Navarre, and by the side of an antique bedstead of richly carved walnut stands a most curious cradle of tortoise shell about two feet long and eighteen inches broad, in which the infant prince is said to have been laid at his birth.

Bagged at Last.

Not even the best friends of Mrs. Cobb could claim for her the gift of gracious speech, although she laid great stress on her kind intentions at all times.

"Well, well," said the good lady breathlessly as she grasped an acquaintance by the arm coming out of a crowded concert hall. "Here I've been on a wild goose chase all day long and at last find you where I should never have thought of looking."

The Foolish Fish.

Deacon Good—Don't you think it cruel for you to draw a fish out of his native element by a sharp iron hook? Fisher Boy—It's no fault of mine. When I'm just giving a worm a salt water bath, what does a fish want to hook himself on to my line for? It's no business of his.—Boston Transcript.

Quite a Difference.

"Father, what's the difference between a lunch and a luncheon?" "About a dollar and a quarter, my boy."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

A shadowless world would be a sunless one.—Chicago Tribune.

Arlington Fire Alarm Box Locations.

- 13 Corner Henderson and Sawin Streets.
- 14 Corner Mass. Avenue and Teal Street.
- 15 Corner Mass. Avenue and Lake Street.
- 16 Corner Mass. Avenue opp. Tufts Street.
- 16a Mass. Ave. bet. Palmer and Wyman Streets.
- 17 Lake Street, opposite D. Wyman's house.
- 21 North Union Street, opposite Fremont.
- 22 Town Hall (Police Station).
- 23 Junction Broadway and Warren Street.
- 24 Beacon Street, near Warren.
- 25 Hose 3 House, Broadway.
- 26 Corner Medford Street and Lewis Avenue.
- 27 Corner Mystic and Summer Streets.
- 28 Mystic Street, near Fairview Avenue.
- 31 Kensington Park.
- 32 Pleasant Street, near Lake Street.
- 34 Pleasant Street opp. Gray.
- 35 Pleasant Street bet. Addison and Wellington.
- 36 Town Hall.
- 37 Russell Street, corner Russell Terrace.
- 38 Academy Street, near Maple.
- 39 Mass. Avenue near Mill Street.
- 41 Jason Street near Irving.
- 41 Mass. Avenue, near Schouler Court.
- 43 Corner Summer and Grove Streets.
- 45 Hose 2 House, Massachusetts Avenue.
- 46 Brattle Street, near R. R. Station.
- 47 Massachusetts Avenue opp. Forrest Street.
- 52 Westminister Avenue cor. Westmoreland Ave.
- 54 Hose 1 House, Park Avenue.
- 56 Appleton Street near Oakland Avenue.
- 512 Elevated R. R. Car House.
- 61 Corner Florence and Hillaide Avenues.
- 71 Massachusetts Avenue near Hibbert Street.
- 48 Forest Street, north of R. R. tracks.

SIGNALS.

2. Two blows for test at 6.45 a. m., and 6.45 p. m.
3. Two blows—Discharge Signal.
- 3.3. Three blows—Second Alarm.
- 2.2. Four rounds at 7.15 (High school only) and 8.15 a. m., and 12.45 and 1.15 p. m.—No School Signal.
8. Eight blows—Forest Fire Signal, followed by two rounds of Box nearest fire.
10. Ten blows—out of Town Signal.
- 12.12. Twelve blows—Police Call.

CHARLES GOTT, Chief.

R. W. LEBARON, Supt. of Wires.

Call 'Em Up.

For the convenience of our readers we give below a list of all our local advertisers who are connected by telephone. The telephone is coming to be an absolute necessity for business men who wish to accommodate their customers, and at the same time secure orders by making it easy to communicate with them.

Arlington Police Station,	407
Arlington Town Hall,	207
Arlington Insurance Agency,	
Geo. Y. Wellington & Son,	303-5
Arlington House,	56-4
Bacon, Arthur L., mason,	318-2
Belmont Ice Co.,	96-3 Arlington.
Caterino, Cosmo, fruitier,	172-3
Darling & Russell, insurance, Main,	2309, 2310
First National Bank of Arlington,	412-2
Fletcher, express,	148-7
Gannett, C. H., civil engineer,	Main, 3856-3
Gott, Charles, carriages,	38-2
C. W. Grossmith,	172-2
Also, public telephone,	2138-1
Harrington, J. W.,	414-2
Holt, James O., grocer,	206-2
" " provision dealer,	412-2
Hardy, N. J., caterer,	112-2
Hartwell, J. H. & Son, undertakers,	
house, 184-4,	127-4
Hilliard, R. W., insurance,	Main, 398-4
Hutchinson, W. K.,	339-3, 139-3
" " Heights, 431-3, residence,	252-3
Johnson's Express,	122-3
Keeley In-titute,	Lexington, 33
Kent, Geo. W., carpenter,	Arlington, 16-4
Locke, Frank A., piano tuner,	Jamaica, 17-4
Lexington Lumber Co.,	16-2
Lexington Town Hall,	6-2
Lyman Lawrence, hardware,	Lexington, 6-2
Marston, O. B.,	412-4
Muller, Wm., insurance,	Main, 380-4
Moseley's Cycle Agency,	413-4
Mortary's Branch,	Arlington, 137-3
J. E. Newth, painter,	337-2
Osgood, Dr. H. B., dentist, Lexington,	77-2
Peirce & Winn Co., coal,	208-2
Hunt, W. H., real estate,	446-6
Perham, H. A., pharmacist,	house, 34-3
Perham, H. A., pay station,	153-3, 243-3
Parker, C. S. & Son, printers,	188-4
Prince, W. A., provisions,	140-3
Rawson, W. W., florist,	153-3, 154-2
Russell, Geo. O., insurance,	345-7
Robertson, W. W., upholsterer,	122-4
Russell House,	Lexington, 17-2
Sampson, Geo. W., insurance agent,	
Lexington, 34-2	
Shattuck, R. W. & Co.,	114-3
Stone, C. H. & Son,	131-4
Spaulding, Geo. W.,	Lexington, 28-4
Tappan, Daniel L., spring water,	17-4
Taylor's Provision Market,	Lexington, 34-2
Wellington, Frank Y., notary public,	303-4
West, Charles T.,	Lexington, 55-2
Wetherbee, Bros.,	414-3
Hose 1,	64-4
" 2,	64-2
" 3,	64-3
Chemical A.,	64-2

If any of our advertisers have been inadvertently omitted from above list, and will ring us up, we shall be pleased to add their names in our next issue.

Fire Dept.

Post Office, Lexington, Mass.

Office Open from 7 a. m. to 8 p. m.

INCOMING MAILS. OUTGOING MAILS.

OPEN. CLOSE.

7.50 a. m. 7 a. m., Northern

10.30 a. m. 7.30 a. m.

12 m. 10.30 a. m. N'rh'n

2.45 p. m. 12.30 p. m.

4.45 p. m. 3.30 p. m.

6.30 p. m., Northern. 6 p. m., Northern

7.10 p. m. 7.55 p. m.

1.30 m. 4 p. m.

Office open Sunday 2 to 3 p. m.

LEONARD A. SAVILLE, P. M.

LEXINGTON FIRE ALARM

LOCATION OF BOXES.

23 Centre Engine House.

43 Corner of Waltham St., and Concord Ave.

45 cor. Pleasant and Watertown Sts.

46 " Waltham and Middle Sts.

48 " Lincoln and School Sts.

52 " Clark and Forest Sts.

54 " Mass. Avenue and Cedar St.

56 Bedford Street—North Lexington Depot.

57 " opposite J. M. Reed's.

58 cor. Hancock and Adams Sts.

59 Cor. of Reed and Ash streets.

62 " Woburn and Vine Sts.

63 " Woburn and Lowell Sts.

65 Lowell Street near Arlington line.

73 Warren Street opp. Mrs. W. R. Monroe's.

75 cor. Mass. Avenue and Woburn St.

74 " Bloomfield and Eustice Sts.

75 Mass. Avenue and Percy Road.

77 Mass. Avenue opp. Village Hall.

78 Mass. Avenue opp. Pleasant St.

79 Mass. Avenue opp. East Lexington Depot.

80 Mass. Avenue and Sylvia Sts.

82 Cor. Adams and East streets.

83 cor. Grant and Sherman Sts.

84 opp. G. S. Jackson place, Oakland St.

85 Hancock Street near Hancock Avenue.

86 cor. Mass. and Elm Avenues.

87 Chandler Street opp. J. P. Prince's.

89 Mass. Avenue near Town Hall.

PRIVATE BOXES.

251 Morrill Estate, Lowell Street.

251 Car Barn, Bedford Street.

THE WORLD'S WORK

The magazine which tells of the progress of the world through wonderful pictures and terse articles.

DOUBLEDAY, PAGE & COMPANY
New York

R. B.—ANDREW CARNEGIE says:
"I think THE WORLD'S WORK remarkable."

ADVOCATE

Good Work

Low Prices

Promptness

THESE FORM THE
FOUNDATION ON
WHICH

C. S. PARKER
& SON

base solicitation of orders from those not familiar with the past history of the office and who perhaps do not know how

Splendidly Equipped

are the commodious and well fitted rooms at

446 Massachusetts Ave.,
ARLINGTON, MASS.,

to execute promptly and in highest style of the art, any thing pertaining to

Job Printing

Also, Books, Pamphlets, Folders, etc., etc.

WE STRIVE TO PLEASE



ESTIMATES FURNISHED
Telephone Connection
eMassachusetts Avenue.

Arlington, Mass.

THE PECULIAR SNAIL.

This Creature Can Live Without Air, Water and Nourishment.

The common snail has lungs, heart and a general circulation and is in every respect an air breathing creature. This notwithstanding, he can live on indefinitely without inhaling the least atom of air, that which is usually considered the essential to existence in all creatures supplied with lungs.

Leppert says, "To all organized creatures the removal of oxygen, water, nourishment and heat causes death to ensue." When that statement was made he did not appear to consider the snail as one among the great host of "organized beings," for the experiments made by Professor Spallanzani prove that any or all the usual life conditions can be removed in its case without terminating its existence or in any way impairing its functions.

It is a fact well known that the common land snail retreats into his shell on the approach of frosty weather in the fall and that the opening or mouth of the shell is hermetically sealed by a secretion which is of a silky texture and absolutely impervious to air and water. In this condition it is plain that he is deprived of three out of the four elements of life mentioned by Leppert—viz, air, water and nourishment.

AMERICAN WOMEN.

A Phase of Their Housekeeping That Surprises Englishwomen.

A favorite fling of the French at the English has always been that the latter are a nation of shopkeepers. An Englishwoman has called Americans "a nation of housekeepers." During a visit to this country she was struck by the fact that so many American women of means and refinement either "do their own work" or actively superintend the domestic arrangements, taking a pride in this duty.

Our friend was surprised to learn that "an American woman will spend the forenoon in cooking or dusting or cleaning, then dress herself like a duchess and sally forth to the meeting of a fashionable club where she is to read a learned paper, like as not, or else call a carriage and make a round of social calls. And her standing does not seem to be impaired in the least by the fact that during part of the day she has done the work of a menial nor has it affected her own personal attractiveness."

No other woman has done so much as the American to emphasize the dignity of labor.—Housekeeper.

SAILORS' TROUSERS.

The Reason They Are Baggy and Wide From the Knees Down.

A sailor's trousers often give rise to a great deal of ridicule by reason of their bagginess and wideness from the knees down, so one troubles to think that they may have been made in that way for some special purpose or other. Jack tars naturally have so much to do with water that it is almost to be wondered that for working purposes they are not supplied with knee breeches, in which they would be able to paddle about without danger of damaging the leg portion of their nether garments. As this innovation has not taken place, the trousers are made very baggy so that they can be easily turned up well out of the water when work in the water has to be done. Were they provided with trousers of the same width all the way down the leg they would find it difficult to turn them up far enough without at the same time impeding their actions owing to the compression that would be caused.—London Standard.

No Words Wasted.

Nora was a treasure of a servant, whose habit of speech was often indirect, but was frequently picturesque and unexpectedly expressive. One evening "the master" was sitting in the library when the doorbell rang. Nora answered it, and on her return through the hall "the master" inquired who it was.

"It was a young man, sor," replied Nora.

"Well, what did he want?" was the question.

"Oh, he was just lookin' for the wrong number, sor."—Lippincott's Magazine.

A Russian Scare in Australia.

"Russian scares" were at one time common in Sydney and Melbourne. Once, when Australia was not yet connected with the old world by telegraph, a mail steamer from London beat the record in smart passage, and to signalize the event she fired off all her guns as she advanced up the harbor of Melbourne. But the Melbourne authorities misconstrued this demonstration and, feeling sure that the Russians were really coming at last, promptly mobilized all their military and naval resources before they discovered their mistake.

A Changed Woman.

"Well, well," said the returned traveler, "and so you are married now! It seems only yesterday since you left school. How time does fly!"

"Yes," replied Mrs. Youngley, "only a short time ago I never clipped anything from the papers but poems, and now I clip nothing but recipes."—Philadelphia Press.

Not Too Blind.

Angelina—Oh, dear! The diamond in my engagement ring has got a flaw in it. Edwin—Take no notice, darling. Love should be blind, you know. Angelina—Yes, but it hasn't got to be stone blind.

The hardest thing to find is an honest partner for a swindle.—Boston News Bureau.

ARLINGTON SOCIETIES, CHURCHES, Etc.

ARLINGTON CO-OPERATIVE BANK.

Jas. A. Bailey, Jr., pres.; Chas. H. Stevens, sec. retary; W. A. Peirce, treasurer. Meets in banking rooms of First National Bank, first Tuesday in each month, at 7.30 p. m. Money offered at auction at 8.30.

ARLINGTON FIVE-CENT SAVIAGE BANK.

Bank Building, corner Massachusetts Avenue and Pleasant Street. William G. Peck, president; H. Blaisdale, sec. and treas. Open daily from 3 to 5.30 p. m.; Wednesday and Saturday evenings from 7 to 9.

ARLINGTON BOAT CLUB.

Meets first Monday in each month at Club House on margin of Spy Pond. Admission fee \$10; annual dues, \$15.

ARLINGTON FINANCE CLUB.

Meets by invitation fourth Tuesday each month.

A. O. H., DIV. 23.

Meets in Hibernian Hall, corner Mystic and Chestnut streets, first and third Thursdays of each month, at 7.30 p. m.

A. O. U. W., CIRCLE LODGE NO. 77.

Meets first and third Fridays of each month in Grand Army Hall, Mass. avenue, at 8 p. m.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

E. Nelson Blake, president; John A. Easton, cashier. Corner Massachusetts Avenue and Pleasant Street. Open daily from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., on Wednesday and Saturday evenings from 7 to 8.30.

FIRE DEPARTMENT.

Hose No. 1, on Park Avenue; Hose No. 2, on Massachusetts Avenue; Hose No. 3, on Broadway; Hose No. 4, on Massachusetts Avenue; Hose No. 5, on Broadway; Hose No. 6, on Broadway; Hose No. 7, on Broadway; Hose No. 8, on Broadway; Hose No. 9, on Broadway; Hose No. 10, on Broadway; Hose No. 11, on Broadway; Hose No. 12, on Broadway; Hose No. 13, on Broadway; Hose No. 14, on Broadway; Hose No. 15, on Broadway; Hose No. 16, on Broadway; Hose No. 17, on Broadway; Hose No. 18, on Broadway; Hose No. 19, on Broadway; Hose No. 20, on Broadway; Hose No. 21, on Broadway; Hose No. 22, on Broadway; Hose No. 23, on Broadway; Hose No. 24, on Broadway; Hose No. 25, on Broadway; Hose No. 26, on Broadway; Hose No. 27, on Broadway; Hose No. 28, on Broadway; Hose No. 29, on Broadway; Hose No. 30, on Broadway; Hose No. 31, on Broadway; Hose No. 32, on Broadway; Hose No. 33, on Broadway; Hose No. 34, on Broadway; Hose No. 35, on Broadway; Hose No. 36, on Broadway; Hose No. 37, on Broadway; Hose No. 38, on Broadway; Hose No. 39, on Broadway; Hose No. 40, on Broadway; Hose No. 41, on Broadway; Hose No. 42, on Broadway; Hose No. 43, on Broadway; Hose No. 44, on Broadway; Hose No. 45, on Broadway; Hose No. 46, on Broadway; Hose No. 47, on Broadway; Hose No. 48, on Broadway; Hose No. 49, on Broadway; Hose No. 50, on Broadway; Hose No. 51, on Broadway; Hose No. 52, on Broadway; Hose No. 53, on Broadway; Hose No. 54, on Broadway; Hose No. 55, on Broadway; Hose No. 56, on Broadway; Hose No. 57, on Broadway; Hose No. 58, on Broadway; Hose No. 59, on Broadway; Hose No. 60, on Broadway; Hose No. 61, on Broadway; Hose No. 62, on Broadway; Hose No. 63, on Broadway; Hose No. 64, on Broadway; Hose No. 65, on Broadway; Hose No. 66, on Broadway; Hose No. 67, on Broadway; Hose No. 68, on Broadway; Hose No. 69, on Broadway; Hose No. 70, on Broadway; Hose No. 71, on Broadway; Hose No. 72, on Broadway; Hose No. 73, on Broadway; Hose No. 74, on Broadway; Hose No. 75, on Broadway; Hose No. 76, on Broadway; Hose No. 77, on Broadway; Hose No. 78, on Broadway; Hose No. 79, on Broadway; Hose No. 80, on Broadway; Hose No. 81, on Broadway; Hose No. 82, on Broadway; Hose No. 83, on Broadway; Hose No. 84, on Broadway; Hose No. 85, on Broadway; Hose No. 86, on Broadway; Hose No. 87, on Broadway; Hose No. 88, on Broadway; Hose No. 89, on Broadway; Hose No. 90, on Broadway; Hose No. 91, on Broadway; Hose No. 92, on Broadway; Hose No. 93, on Broadway; Hose No. 94, on Broadway; Hose No. 95, on Broadway; Hose No. 96, on Broadway; Hose No. 97, on Broadway; Hose No. 98, on Broadway; Hose No. 99, on Broadway; Hose No. 100, on Broadway; Hose No. 101, on Broadway; Hose No. 102, on Broadway; Hose No. 103, on Broadway; Hose No. 104, on Broadway; Hose No. 105, on Broadway; Hose No. 106, on Broadway; Hose No. 107, on Broadway; Hose No. 108, on Broadway; Hose No. 109, on Broadway; Hose No. 110, on Broadway; Hose No. 111, on Broadway; Hose No. 112, on Broadway; Hose No. 113, on Broadway; Hose No. 114, on Broadway; Hose No. 115, on Broadway; Hose No. 116, on Broadway; Hose No. 117, on Broadway; Hose No. 118, on Broadway; Hose No. 119, on Broadway; Hose No. 120, on Broadway; Hose No. 121, on Broadway; Hose No. 122, on Broadway; Hose No. 123, on Broadway; Hose No. 124, on Broadway; Hose No. 125, on Broadway; Hose No. 126, on Broadway; Hose No. 127, on Broadway; Hose No. 128, on Broadway; Hose No. 129, on Broadway; Hose No. 130, on Broadway; Hose No. 131, on Broadway; Hose No. 132, on Broadway; Hose No. 133, on Broadway; Hose No. 134, on Broadway; Hose No. 135, on Broadway; Hose No. 136, on Broadway; Hose No. 137, on Broadway; Hose No. 138, on Broadway; Hose No. 139, on Broadway; Hose No. 140, on Broadway; Hose No. 141, on Broadway; Hose No. 142, on Broadway; Hose No. 143, on Broadway; Hose No. 144, on Broadway; Hose No. 145, on Broadway; Hose No. 146, on Broadway; Hose No. 147, on Broadway; Hose No. 148, on Broadway; Hose No. 149, on Broadway; Hose No. 150, on Broadway; Hose No. 151, on Broadway; Hose No. 152, on Broadway; Hose No. 153, on Broadway; Hose No. 154, on Broadway; Hose No. 155, on Broadway; Hose No. 156, on Broadway; Hose No. 157, on Broadway; Hose No. 158, on Broadway; Hose No. 159, on Broadway; Hose No. 160, on Broadway; Hose No. 161, on Broadway; Hose No. 162, on Broadway; Hose No. 163, on Broadway; Hose No. 164, on Broadway; Hose No. 165, on Broadway; Hose No. 166, on Broadway; Hose No. 167, on Broadway; Hose No. 168, on Broadway; Hose No. 169, on Broadway; Hose No. 170, on Broadway; Hose No. 171, on Broadway; Hose No. 172, on Broadway; Hose No. 173, on Broadway; Hose No. 174, on Broadway; Hose No. 175, on Broadway; Hose No. 176, on Broadway; Hose No. 177, on Broadway; Hose No. 178, on Broadway; Hose No. 179, on Broadway; Hose No. 180, on Broadway; Hose No. 181, on Broadway; Hose No. 182, on Broadway; Hose No. 183, on Broadway; Hose No. 184, on Broadway; Hose No. 185, on Broadway; Hose No. 186, on Broadway; Hose No. 187, on Broadway; Hose No. 188, on Broadway; Hose No. 189, on Broadway; Hose No. 190, on Broadway; Hose No. 191, on Broadway; Hose No. 192, on Broadway; Hose No. 193, on Broadway; Hose No. 194, on Broadway; Hose No. 195, on Broadway; Hose No. 196, on Broadway; Hose No. 197, on Broadway

Continued from 1st page

back terrace. He is a tall man of stout proportions, but commanding presence, is polite and affable in demeanor, apparently understanding the duties of his office thoroughly and has come here to see that the orders of his superior officers in regard to the enforcement of law are carried out and the members of the force perform faithfully and well the duties assigned.

To him as to his predecessors in office we extend a cordial greeting and offer our aid in any and every way that shall tend to make the town what it ought to be as an almost ideal section of the great metropolitan district.

Arlington High Hockey.

Last Tuesday, Arlington showed her prospects in hockey to be bright by winning from Boston English High school in a hard and snappy game. B. E. H. S. is credited with a strong team and Arlington is deserving of much praise for winning from this team. The playing of Clifford and Sloane for A. H. S. and Waterman and Gornley is worthy of special notice. The summary is as follows:—

ARLINGTON HIGH. B. E. H. S.
Clifford f. f. Teehan (Gornley)
Sloane f. f. McGowan
M. Taylor f. f. Briggs
P. Taylor f. f. Waterman
Grey p. p. (Daly) Angell
Bullard g. g. Smith
Score, A. H. S. 3, B. E. H. S. 1. Goals made, by Clifford 2, P. Taylor, Gallagher. Referee, Hays. Umpires, Thomas and Dresser. Time, 29m. periods.

Friday afternoon, Dec. 30, the Arlington High school hockey team defeated the Somerville team on Spy Pond, by a score of 2 to 0. The game was fast and was hard fought from start to finish. Marston and M. Taylor played their men hard and excelled for Arlington. Barton and Doe did good work for Somerville. The summary is:—

ARLINGTON H. S. SOMERVILLE H. S.
Marston f. f. Cassidy
Sloane f. f. M. Cassidy
Duffy f. f. Doe
Clifford f. f. Barton
J. Taylor f. f. Barton
P. Taylor f. f. Babbitt
Grey p. p. Fisher
Bullard g. g. Fisher
Score, A. H. S. 2. Goals made, by Marston.

Public Installation.

Grand Army Hall in Arlington was the scene of pleasant and interesting exercises, last Wednesday evening, when the officers of Charles V. Marsh Camp 45, S. of V., were installed in the presence of a mixed audience of members of Relief Corps 43, Post 36 and friends of members of the camp. Col. William A. Stevens was the installing officer and the following is the full roster:—

Commander, Arthur B. Moulton
Sr. V. Com., O. J. Sebolt
Jr. V. Com., Cushing Mudge
Camp Council, O. J. Sebolt, S. E. Ripley, H. N. Cutter
M. J. Bacon, chaplain; W. A. Stevens, treasurer; E. H. Griffin, secretary; F. B. Millett, color sergeant; F. R. Daniels, musician; C. H. Pratt, sergt. guard; J. H. Griffin, corp. guard; H. H. Bacon, guard.

The work was finely performed by Col. Stevens and the color sergeant. These exercises were supplemented with a brief address from Mrs. Georgianna Jacobs, of Corps B. L. D. Bradley, Adj. of Post 36; comrades Parker, Knowles and Kaufmann; chief of police Umpahrt; recitations by Miss Divine of Sanguis; fine baritone solos by Mr. A. D. Homer, J. H. Ford, accompanist, the several features being interspersed with music by members of Post 36 Orchestra as well as solos spoken of. The affair ended with a substantial lunch, rounded out with further exercises in the hall when the "feed" had been disposed of. Camp 45 seems to be in a very flourishing condition.

A. B. C. Notes

In the closing days of the Mystic Valley League contest, the Arlington team was slowly crowded out of first place held most of the time during the season and ends in second place, the signal defeat by Charlestown in the game there and events last week giving this verdict. By the law of averages A. B. C. should have won, as in pinfall and total average the team leads by a considerable margin, illustrating again how often "luck" wins over skill in athletics. J. Puffer leads in individual averages with 177 and is followed by the other members, Durgin 172, Allen 172, R. Puffer 168, Hill 165. No other team makes an equal good showing. The team standing at close of the year is as follows:—

	Games Won	Lost	Pinfall	Ave
Charlestown	25	7	25,822	849
Arlington	20	10	25,682	826
Melrose A. C.	15	15	28,840	794
22nd A. A.	12	18	24,641	821
Glendon	10	20	25,676	789
Central	10	20	28,084	779

The Amateur Bowling League is now in full swing, Arlington being on top in number of games but below Charlestown in pinfall and average. Allen heads the list of high averages with 194, the others coming after with Puffer 178, Brooks 178, Rankin 172, Durgin 171. The team standing is:—

	Games Won	Lost	Pinfall	Ave
A. B. C.	2	4	10,617	884
Charlestown	6	6	10,497	867
Dudley	6	6	10,367	850
Commercial	6	6	10,215	831
Newtown	4	8	10,064	838
B. A. C.	4	8	10,064	838

In the Boston Pin League A. B. C. at the close of last week, had won 6 and lost 12 games, while Winchester, heading the list, has a record of 14 won to 4 lost.

In the Boston Pin League contest of Monday evening, the A. B. C. team made it three straight in the game with Old Dorchester. It is true the visiting team bowled with four men rather than forfeit the game, but the score plainly shows if their missing man had equalled the best score of his team, A. B. C. must have won on merit. That 508 in the third string was fine and the grand total is a credit. The score:—

	Games Won	Lost	Pinfall	Ave
ARLINGTON BOAT	1	2	3	174
OLD DORCHESTER	1	2	3	174
Dodge	113	84	110	307
J. Gray	83	101	101	286
Kowle	91	81	77	259
Wheeler	97	103	289	289
Durgin	98	98	117	313
Tim	45	45	508	1122

At the Boat Club house, Thursday evening, though the home team put up a great game and exceeded in totals, the Charlestown took two out of three. The scores were Durgin 501, Brooks 549, J. Puffer 510, B. Rankin 573, Allen 555, with a total of 2688. Charlestown had a total of 2904, but that team took strings two and three, 855 to 835; 926 to 875.

See report of Lexington dramatic entertainments, on page 5.

New Year Service.

President Philip Taylor of the Y. P. S. C. E. connected with the Orthodox Cong. church, Arlington, planned a most enjoyable service for the New Year's meeting of this society. It was a reunion of all the past presidents of the society since its organization nineteen years ago, and with but a few exceptions, where sickness or absence from town made it impossible for them to attend, the full number were present. It was held Sunday evening at the regular hour of service in the vestry of the church and there was a splendid audience present, making it the most enthusiastic gathering that has been held by this society for a long time. Mr. Taylor after a brief address of welcome followed by prayer by the pastor, called upon the first president, Mr. Cassius M. Hall, now of Wellsley, who spoke in a reminiscent vein and was followed by Mr. A. Winslow Trow, who presented a full list of the presidents and interesting data pertaining thereto. Remarks along this line followed by Messrs. R. Walter Hilliard, Miss Nettie Baston, James Baston, Ralph Taylor and A. C. Cobb, who followed speaking from a more recent experience in the society and expressed hopes for its continued helpfulness to the church and Sunday school. Mr. W. K. Cook and Mr. Frank C. Lane sent greetings, as did also Miss Edna Warren, detained at home by illness. Mr. Henry A. Kidder was the second president of the society. Mr. Prescott Mills serving a term after that of Mr. Taylor. Pleasant and appropriate mention was made of Mrs. Elizabeth Merrifield Peatfield, who, since the organization of the society, has held the office of corresponding secretary and is now the only charter member still attending the meetings. Rev. S. C. Bushnell, pastor of the church, spoke in a pleasant vein giving the closing address. Mrs. Marshall, of Somerville, gave soprano solos in a pleasing manner, accompanied by Miss Lockhart, who also played for the choral selection "We Have Seen His Star," rendered in a fine manner by a group of young lady pupils of Miss Grace Lockhart.

Outlook Club—Operetta.

The entertainment season of the Outlook Club, Lexington, was resumed on Tuesday afternoon, after a recess of nearly a month. The season's first blizzard prevented some from attending, yet the audience was a large one, showing that the program had a strong attraction and was a drawing card in spite of the weather. Mue. Prest. Prince welcomed the members and their friends and introduced the Cecelia Operetta Co., that gave a musical afternoon of unalloyed pleasure and one that was a novel and quite different from the usual order of musical afternoons. The stage at Old Belfry Club Hall was most excellently adapted to the presentation of the one act operetta "The Sleeping Queen," by Bille, who wrote the famous "Bohemian Girl" opera, and the stage setting was appropriate and quite in accord with the scene portrayed. Among the quartet of artists appearing was Mrs. Edith MacGregor Woods, of Lexington, and wife of Geo. H. Woods, who is himself a gifted singer and much in demand. Mrs. Woods' personality and rich contralto voice has won her many friends in the town of her adoption and they were highly gratified, not only with her part in the program but the artists she has associated herself with, all of whom have voices of beautiful quality, sing with highly artistic finish and experience and whose voices are more than usually adapted for dramatic music. With such a quartet the result was highly enjoyable and the afternoon one to be long remembered.

The first half of the afternoon introduced a concert program by the quartet—Annie Estelle Hollis, soprano; Mrs. Woods, contralto; Robert Hall, tenor; Edw. A. Osgood, basso. Mr. Chas. P. Scott, the musical director of the "Cecilia," presided at the piano. The voices blended beautifully in Luther's prayer "Fally-ho," then Mr. Osgood, in spite of a recent throat affliction, sang "Elgar's 'War Song' with splendid effect. "The Miserere," from Verdi's Faust was sweet and melodious as sung by Mrs. Woods and Mr. Hall, then Mrs. Hollis gave an exquisite interpretation of "Summer," by Chaminade, the florid music being daintily sung. A trio by Mesdames Hollis and Woods and Mr. Hall, by Anderson, made a fine climax to part one. The operetta occupied the rest of the afternoon, introducing Mrs. Hollis as the queen of Leon; Mrs. Woods as a maid of honor; Mr. Hall a young exile in love with the queen; Mr. Osgood, the regent of Spain who was the life of the operetta and his dramatic action and singing of his buffo role better than those who usually appear in light opera on the professional stage. He was delightful and lost no opportunity to contribute to the humor of the piece, while his singing was flawless in interpreting his role. Mr. Hall played and sang the part of the amorous lover with much taste, his beautiful tenor voice being especially admired.

The ladies were in every way adequate, singing with spirit and beauty of expression and giving their share of the presentation with no little eclat. The costuming was appropriate and handsome and added their full share to the success of the performance and the entire pleasure it afforded. The musical synopsis of the operetta was as follows:—
Act I—The Prime Minister, (in the Regent's Palace)—Cecilia, a young girl, is betrothed to a young man named Leon. The regent, who is a tyrant, is determined to marry her to his own son, the prince. Cecilia escapes and goes to the mountains. The regent sends a messenger to find her. The messenger finds her and brings her back to the palace. The regent is angry with her for escaping and orders her to be executed. Cecilia is executed. The regent is overthrown and the prince is crowned king. Cecilia is resurrected and lives happily ever after.

The engagement is announced of Eva Viola Pierce to Mr. Arthur Bourget of North Cambridge.

Reports of local events will be found on page four.

O. B. C. Notes

The "old year" dance, held at the club house, Saturday evening, was a large one, the attendance including quite a number who are not so often met in this pleasant and informal way. Mrs. Merrill played and the party danced industriously during the short time allowed and the sacredness of the New Year day was in no way encroached on as the party broke up unusually early. Among those present who rarely attend these parties were the following, which, with the "regulars," made up a company numbering a hundred:—

Prest. and Mrs. W. W. Rowse, Rev. Dr. Ayer and Mrs. Ayer, Supt. Porter, of our schools, Mrs. Edwin Read and Mr. William Butler, Mr. Richard Wellington and Miss

Alley of Cambridge, Mr. and Mrs. James P. Prince, H. H. Putnam, Mrs. Jay O. Richards, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Walter C. Ballard, the Misses Alice and May Harrington and Dr. Wiggins, the latter of Cambridge; Allen Smith and Clifford Pierce, of Dartmouth College; Henry Tilton, Griswold and Walworth Tyng, of Harvard College; Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Turner, Mr. L. L. Crane and Miss Houghton, Miss Frances Locke, Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Champney, Miss Louise Read, Miss Marjory Houghton, Mr. Lester T. Rodman and Miss Dorothea Greeley, Miss Margaret Nichols, Mr. Prescott and Miss Ruth Brigham, Miss Lilla Vickery, of Cleveland, Ohio, Mr. L. A. Moore, of Arlington; Goodwin Merriam, of Yale College, Miss Rose Tucker, Mr. Byam Hollings, Miss Henrietta Locke, Miss Marie Basil, of Laconia, N. H., Mr. Frank Mason, of Glen Falls, N. Y., Jas. Allen of Arlington.

Next Monday evening a card party is announced and it is hoped all members who enjoy playing will be present.

The next club entertainment occurs on Monday, Jan. 16th, when the Pierian Sodality of Harvard College, made up of an orchestra of fifty-six men, give one of their popular concerts. A dance is to follow the program.

Already people are beginning to discuss the masquerade dance, scheduled for Saturday evening, Jan. 21st. If all the dancing element will plan to come in costume it will be a party worth talking about.

Winchester team was too strong for the O. B. C. bowlers in the Mystic Valley Candlepin League, Monday evening, walking away with all three strings,—424, 444, 455 with a total of 1323, to 430, 415, 413, aggregating 1258, for O. B. C. team.

LEXINGTON NEWS LOCALS.

Rev. Thomas J. Horner, of Melrose, will preach at the Unitarian church on Sunday morning, at 10.30.

Mr. H. V. Janvria has been confined at his home, on Percy road, for a month with an acute attack of asthma and bronchitis.

There will be an informal meeting of the First Congregational (Unitarian) society in the vestry, on Monday evening, Jan. 9, at 7.45 o'clock.

Miss Reba Saville returned to her home on Tuesday, after spending the vacation with her aunt, Mrs. Charles T. Hartwell, of Arlington.

Officer Palmer arrested Norris Kelligan, of Cambridge, and in court Monday the man was placed on probation for three months for drunkenness.

This Saturday Superintendent Willard G. Green of the Lexington & Boston St. Ry., and Mr. Alfred Pierce, leave for a season of quail and duck hunting in the south. They go first to Boston, Ga.

Mr. Wm. W. Reed's family returned to Lexington on Monday, after spending the holidays with Mrs. Reed's father, Mr. Kelsey M. Gilmore, at his residence on Commonwealth avenue, Boston.

Selectman Geo. W. Taylor was unexpectedly called to Baltimore on Saturday of last week to attend to important business, consequently the hearing appointed by the Selectmen on the issuance of druggists' licenses had to be postponed.

Eleven ladies braved the weather on Monday afternoon and attended the Tourist Club meeting at Mrs. Thomas C. Sias', on Bennington road. Mrs. H. A. C. Woodward read a comprehensive paper on Theodore Parker. As usual, Mrs. Sias gave the ladies a treat. The next meeting will be with Mrs. E. F. Forbes.

The storm this week has interfered somewhat with the observance of the "week of prayer" at the Baptist church, yet the nightly meetings have been well attended, even when the weather was the severest.

The Concord Guild will unite with the Lexington Guild at Lexington next Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. There will be an address by Rev. A. W. Jackson, of Concord and Rev. Thomas J. Horner, of Melrose. The service is held in the vestry of the Unitarian church.

The next meeting of Lexington Chapter D. A. R., will be addressed by Gen. Thomas R. Mathews of the State Militia. Mrs. Crosby, the regent, is securing unusual distinguished speakers and it would seem only courtesy on the part of the members to give them a full hearing.

The Monday Club renewed its session after the Xmas vacation, meeting with Mrs. T. P. Robinson, Mrs. Goodwin, vice-president, presiding. The time was occupied with reading and discussing several articles on Russia. The next meeting will be with Mrs. Stevens, Monday, Jan. 9th.

To-day (Friday) as we are going to press, the Women's Association of Home and Foreign Missions of Hancock church is holding its annual meeting. As has been her custom for a number of years, Mrs. Chas. C. Goodwin is entertaining the Ass'n at Sunnyside, her home, off Merriam street.

Mrs. Hammon Reed and Mrs. Geo. H. Reed have sent out cards for Saturday afternoon, at three o'clock, when they will entertain a few of their friends and discharge social obligations at the residence of the latter on Waltham street. Miss Livermore has been engaged to give monologues.

Next Sunday evening, at Hancock church, at seven o'clock, the young people's meeting will be in charge of the pastor, Rev. Mr. Carter, who will present the third topic in the course on the "Transformation of Character." It is entitled "Commanders All." All of the young people of the church are expected.

The Guild of the Unitarian church was addressed, last Sunday evening, by Rev. John Haynes Holmes, of Dorchester, and made an unusual strong impression on his hearers. He spoke on the Guilds and their work and showed how he was, although a minister young in years, one ripe in thought and full of enthusiasm.

The New Year sermon at Hancock church, last Sunday morning, was from Rev. 21: 5,—"Behold I make all things new." The subject was the "Vision of the Divine Renewal." At its close the pastor gave to each attendant a New Year greeting in the form of an extract from a recent sermon. Any who have not received a copy will be welcome to one on application.

Geo. G. Meade Post 119 holds its installation in Grand Army Hall, Thursday evening, Jan. 19th, and the officers have been so fortunate as to secure Comrade Wm. M. Olin, Secretary of State, as the installing officer. The associates of the Post will receive a special and urgent invitation to be present and it will be an occasion of more than usual interest.

Mr. Geo. F. Mead leaves on Saturday for a trip covering about ten days to two weeks in the south, the main purpose being to attend the 13th Annual Conven-

tion of the National League of Commission Merchants, of which he is now Vice-President. There will be a party of about twenty members who will make the trip and it is expected there will be nearly 300 in attendance. Mr. Mead will probably return via Chicago.

Friends of Mrs. Freeman Doe regret to hear of her serious accident caused by a fall on the ice last week.

The next meeting of the Lexington Grange occurs on Wednesday evening, Jan. 11. It will be the annual roll-call. It is hoped that every member will be present.

The Rt. Rev. Wm. Lawrence, D. D., bishop of Massachusetts, will make his annual visitation to the Church of Our Redeemer, Sunday, Jan. 8, preaching at four o'clock, and following with the rites of confirmation. All interested are invited.

The body of George W. Nichols, who disappeared from his home at Woburn some weeks ago, was found in the vicinity of Boston, a few days ago, and he had evidently died soon after he was last seen in that city. Thirty years ago Mr. Nichols carried on the business of watchmaker and jeweller in Lexington and was well known. He was originally a member of Post 119, but many years ago transferred to a Woburn Post where he was then residing.

Mrs. Edwin Reed entertained her associates in the cast of "Papa Bouchard," and those intimately identified with its successful presentation, at the Cary Farm on Wednesday evening. The party was quite the right number and enjoyed the whist that occupied the major share of the evening. A hot supper was served and the table appointments were exquisite. Dancing closed the evening, Mrs. Harry W. Porter kindly playing for the dancers.

Next week the Cecelia Operetta Co., that entertained so delightfully at the meeting of the Outlook Club on Tuesday, start on a northern New England concert tour, during which time they will appear in a bright new operetta called "Widows Bewitched," which has been cleverly adapted from the French by Charles P. Scott, the talented musical director of the company. It is said to be full of wit and humor and melodious. The composer of this musical sketch is Virginia Gabriel.

A series of vesper services have been arranged at Hancock church, commencing Sunday afternoon, at four o'clock. The full chorus choir, under the leadership of Mr. G. W. Buck, will provide the music. Rev. C. F. Carter, the pastor, will begin a series of sermons on the "Ever Present God," the first topic being, "God above us." Responsive reading and general participation in the singing will characterize the service. The public is invited to attend.

When Mr. Clarence Fuller, of Lexington, reached his place of business on Tuesday morning of last week, he found things in a general confusion. The store is at 130 Commercial street, Boston, where Mr. Fuller carries on the Field Chocolate Co., and had been burglarized. The safe had not been opened, but a number of premiums, given to induce the sales of the chocolate, had been taken. The thief was caught when trying to sell these various articles and was in the police court on Tuesday of this week to suffer the consequences of his theft.

Mr. Carl R. Lind, who was first operator and then station master at Lexington centre station for eleven years, died of consumption at the home of his married sister at Fort Morgan, Cal., on Dec. 23. Mr. Lind was a member of Simon W. Robinson Lodge of this town and has warm friends here to sincerely regret his death. He was aged about thirty-eight years. He left Lexington a year ago last August for the west and secured a good position at National City in southern California, but the climate not agreeing with him he went to Colorado and there rapidly passed into a decline. He is a son of Mr. John M. Lind, who lives in Loomis, Neb.

Enquiry for Mrs. Brooks T. Batchelder on Tuesday, elicited the fact that she was just recovering from quite a serious ill turn, and that she has been rather feeble this winter. Mrs. Batchelder is now one of our oldest citizens. If she lives till the 17th of March next, Mrs. Batchelder will be 87 years old. She and her sister, Mrs. Hannah Dodge Morrison, of Newton, who is 87 years old, are the only survivors of a family of ten children. Mrs. Batchelder and her son, Mr. Warren M., make their home together on Hancock street.

Saturday, Dec. 31st, the fire department responded promptly to an alarm sounded at 11.30 a. m., for a fire back of the apartment house on Forest street, occupied by Mr. Clifford A. Currier. The fire was in a shop and some kennels, or animal houses, where Mr. Currier keeps various kinds of wild pets and a fox and several squirrels were consumed in the fire. It was caused by some kerosene oil on the stove, which boiled over and so ignited the premises, making a hot fire as long as it lasted. Unfortunately, Mr. Currier had allowed his insurance to run out, so that the loss was a total one for him.

Chief Franks has furnished us with some interesting statistics in relation to police transactions. There have been 206 arrests during the year just closed, against 199 the year previous. In '04 there were 44 arrests for drunkenness, while in '03 there were 88, just half the number and a great improvement. Such arrests are largely made in the summer among transient visitors to the town, for since Oct. to Jan. 1st there were only 18 arrests for this cause. During the same period a year ago, 49 arrests were made. The fines have amounted to \$305. The money value of property stolen has amounted to \$396.19. The arrests of people resident of Lexington have been 60, while last year the citizen arrests were 91, showing a goodly percentage of decrease in local delinquents. Tramps lodged during 1904 have been 1,400; during 1903, 1,527.

The "Rubber Sociable" held in Grand Army Hall, on Wednesday evening, was a disappointment to the committee in charge, as far as the attendance was concerned, but those who braved the snow drifted streets and the intense cold were in no wise disappointed by the entertainment so generously provided. A small fee of fifty cents was charged for a fine supper of baked beans, cold meats, etc., etc., that was in charge of Mrs. E. S. Locke, Mrs. Chastine Macdonald and Mrs. G. N. Gurney. There was a good natured rivalry as to who would bring in the largest quantity of rubber in the form of overshoes, tubing, and in fact anything in the line of rubber, which has a sale at fair prices among junk dealers.

Mrs. Carson brought in the biggest bunch and was awarded an ornamental rubber tree, which was, we doubt not, a fair exchange. The evening was passed by some of the company in playing whist, three tables being occupied at the game and the souvenirs went to Mr. Clifford Muzzey and Master Brooks Saville.

Saturday afternoon, Dec. 31, at the home of the regent, Mrs. E. H. Crosby, 47 Mt. Vernon St., Boston, Lexington Chapter, D. A. R., held a meeting which was addressed by the well known artist, Mr. Walter Gilman Page, who assisted the Chapter in commemorating the 129th anniversary of Gen. Montgomery's death during the siege of Quebec, Dec. 31, 1775. Members of the Chapter present were a minus quantity, but the audience included quite a number of ladies prominent in the D. A. R., making a most agreeable company. Mr. Page's paper was of special interest from the fact that it gave the story of the siege from extracts taken from an old diary written by a royalist citizen of Quebec, whose comments and deductions were so different from the American version of the affair as to be highly amusing to an impartial listener, who was given a taste of British conceit and the contempt in which the American, especially the New England Colonists, were held. Mrs. Crosby gave Mr. Page cordial thanks for his paper, at its close, and called on the regents of other chapters present for a few words. Those thus responding were Mrs. Gallison, the past president of the New Jersey D. R.; Mrs. Charles H. Bond, of the Paul Revere Chapter; Mrs. Samuel Elliot, of Prescott and Warren Chapters, also, vice-president of the National D. A. R.; Mrs. Washington G. Benedict, of the Hancock Chapter; Mrs. Frederick Warren, of the Martha's Vineyard Chapter; Mrs. Rebecca I. Joslin, president of the Castilian Club. All spoke pleasantly, with best wishes for the success of the Lexington Chapter. Tea was served in the rear parlor at the close of the afternoon and a social, informal time followed, with an exchange of New Year greetings. Miss Ella Gallison, handsomely gowned in white, poured tea.

"Watch Night." The Watch Night meeting at the Baptist church, Lexington, Saturday, Dec. 31, saw the old year out with religious addresses, prayer and supplication and welcomed the new year in a reverent spirit. Rev. Forrest A. Macdonald, pastor of the Baptist church, planned the meeting and did all in his power to contribute to its helpfulness and interest. Those present filled the vestry of the

Baptist church and included largely the members of this church and a few from Hancock Cong. church. Mr. Macdonald presided and conducted the exercises in his earnest and sincere way, showing that thought and inspiration had guided his purpose.

The first speaker was Rev. Geo. Fuller of Lexington, who spoke on the child as portrayed in the Bible and took the life of Timothy, using the scriptures that speak of him, to illustrate his subject. Supt. W. O. Ames, of the Sunday school, followed, speaking on the precepts as found in the Bible as those that are the best to follow in rearing and training children in a useful and upright life. Rev. George W. McComb, of the Baptist church, Arlington Heights, spoke at some length on "The pathos of the Christ life," dwelling on his lowly condition, his ministry to others and constant self-sacrifice and final sufferings in atoning for the sins of the world in his crucifixion and death.

Rev. C. F. Carter, of Hancock Cong. church, was introduced at 10.15 and addressed the meeting in a forceful and effective manner on "The value of reflection to test our principles, conduct and ideals." [This was peculiarly appropriate to the hour and season. His text was from James 1: 23-24. He said we are weaving into our life those things each day that shape character, thus fixing the destiny of our future for good or evil. We should look into the mirror of life and realize what manner of man we are, for man is only a caricature if he perverts the man God intended he should be.]

At the conclusion of these remarks the meeting, which had been in session for nearly three hours, took a recess, when the ladies of the church served an appetizing collation. The closing hour of the meeting was filled with an address by Mr. Macdonald, which was an appropriate summary of what had gone before; then followed a conference, prayer and silent devotions that thus solemnly ushered in the new year of 1905 at twelve o'clock, after which greetings were exchanged and people quietly went to their homes with the blessing such a "Watch Night" should afford.

BOARD AND ROOMS.
Two FURNISHED rooms with BOARD. Heat and light. Apply, Mrs. E. S. T., 13 Court street, Arlington.

DR. GEORGE W. YALE,
DENTIST.
14-16 Post Office Building, ARLINGTON, MASS.
OFFICE HOURS: 8 to 5.

LEXINGTON LUMBER CO.

DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF—

BUILDING LUMBER

Masons' Supplies, Bricks, Etc.

Kiln-Dried Floor Boards.

PROMPT DELIVERY. LOW PRICES.

LEXINGTON, MASS.

MAPLE SYRUP.

Pure, Fine Flavor, Heavy Body. This Syrup was purchased by me in the Spring of 1904 and put in cold storage warehouse where it has kept in perfect condition.

Bottles, 10, 18 and 35c. each. Gallon Cans, \$1.35.

California Strained Honey

Tumblers, 10c. Jars, 25c.

G. W. SPAULDING, Mass. Ave., Lexington.

Horse Blankets.

A large stock of Stable and Street Blankets from 90c. up. Also a good line of Waterproof Coverings, Whips, Metal Polishes, Soaps, Blackings, Greases, Oils, Curry Combs, Stable Brooms, Forks, Chamois, Sponges and in fact everything for the Horse.

"THE BOSTON STORE WITH THE LITTLE PRICES."

Lyman Lawrence, LEXINGTON.

Tel. 62, opp. new Savings Bank Building. Goods Delivered.

Lexington News Agency.

STATIONERY, GENT'S FURNISHINGS, SCHOOL AND CIGARS AND TOBACCO, DESK SUPPLIES, CANDY AND TONICS.

Rubber Boots, Overshoes, Boots and Shoes.

H. V. SMITH, Mass. Ave.

...AGENT FOR...

LEXINGTON MINUTE-MAN.